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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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This is Not Wire
MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.
FOR RESIDENCES, CHURCHES, CEMETERIES, FARMS GARDENS, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue: mailed free
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Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

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A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

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BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE
Both Sexes. Write now
GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

MY RIVAL.

On each occasion when I've tried
To pay Maud my addresses,
I've found a rival at her side
Receiving her caresses.
He manifests mean discontent
At once on my appearance,
And yet I can not well resent
His hateful interference.

He is not fair to outward view;
His intellect is hazy;
He's fat and dull and stupid, too;
He's indolent and lazy;
And yet she heeds his every whim
Fantastic and capricious,
Her sweetest smiles she wastes on him,
My rival vain and vicious.

He can not play or dance or sing,
Her tender heart to soften,
He never says a funny thing,
Whereas I do quite often.
His beauty never has enthralled
Fair maids to love confessing,
While I have frequently been called
Extremely prepossessing.

Now, what am I to do about
This aggravating fellow?
You see I can not call him out
To chivalrous duello,
Because in her good graces snug,
And surely situated,
Is that exasperating pug
Who is my rival hated.
—Harry B. Smith, in America.

AN AWAKENING.

How Mrs. Keith Came to Appreciate Her Family.

"There goes Keith, loaded down with parcels as usual," said one suburban passenger to another, as they alighted at Harford Park. "I don't believe there is another man in the place who makes such a slave of himself for his family's sake, as Frank Keith does."

"And not another one who is less appreciated," responded his companion. "Whenever I have gone there in the evening, he has been staining the woodwork in his basement, putting up shelves or doing something else to improve the house. And that wife of his objected to every thing he proposed and went around with the most martyr-like air imaginable, because he didn't adopt all of her suggestions."

"Well, I am glad I am not tied to that kind of a woman," remarked the first speaker, as he reached his own gate.

Meanwhile the subject of their conversation was striding rapidly on ahead of them, and presently ascended the steps of the most pretentious-looking dwelling on the street. His arm ached from carrying a box of quinces with various packages, and the first thing he did after the street door closed behind him was to deposit the entire lot on the hall carpet.

"O, Frank, how can you be so thoughtless," said a reproachful voice from the sewing-room at the end of the hall. "I am trying to teach the children to stop throwing every thing on the floor the minute they come into the house, but it is not to be wondered at if they follow your example."

The voice belonged to Mrs. Keith, and that lady stood in the doorway, while her husband proceeded to hold up different articles for inspection.

"Is this the kind of a basket you wanted?" he asked, displaying a wicker affair, about two feet in diameter.

"I told you to get one of the new style, like Mrs. Overton's. You saw it when we called there. Where did you buy this?"

"At Cranston & Moore's."

"You never can get any thing of that kind at a dry-goods store. Why didn't you go to Miss Pearson's, as I told you to do?"

"I didn't have time, Callie; it was four o'clock when I left the office. Then I was obliged to see Fisher and go to the commission-house for the quinces. Aren't they beauties?"

"They are altogether too ripe for preserves. I should think after buying them so many years you might have looked out for that."

Mr. Keith shouldered the box and descended the basement stairs, with a rueful countenance. It had always been this way since the first month of their married life. Why was it he could never do any thing to please Callie?

Had a stranger been present when the family met in the dining-room he would probably have thought that the children and the domestic of the establishment were very well trained. Their faces wore an awed expression, especially when they looked at Mrs. Keith, and they spoke in subdued tones. There was a perceptible change in their demeanor when the master of the house addressed them.

"These raised biscuits are first class," he remarked to Hannah, who was removing plates. "Can't you make them every baking day?"

A pleased light came into the girl's eyes, but it quickly vanished when her mistress said:

"They are baked too hard. Be more careful with your oven next time, Hannah."

"It's no use trying to suit missis," said Hannah that evening with tears in her eyes to her crony, the girl who worked next door. "She always finds fault, no matter how hard I try to please her."

"Then I wouldn't stay with her," replied the other; "there are plenty of places waiting for good workers."

Hannah had not previously contemplated leaving, but this remark started a new train of thought in her mind and eventually resulted in her making inquiries for another situation.

Hannah had scarcely left the dining-room when Herbert, the only son of the house, announced that he had received a perfect mark in the geography examination at school that day. He was evidently very proud of the fact and expected a word of commendation.

"Well, I hope you will stand considerably higher in deportment than you did last month." This from his mother.

The boy's head drooped and his lips were compressed as if to keep back something he wanted to say.

Rosalie, the younger child, was quick to observe her brother's chagrin.

"Katie Lewis was perfect, too," she said, "and when I went home with her and she told her mother Mrs. Lewis was so glad, and she promised to take her to the museum Saturday."

Mr. Keith had listened attentively to this brief conversation, but he did not comment upon it until the children had left them.

"Don't you think it would be better to praise the boy occasionally?" he said. "It seems to me that he needs a little encouragement."

"It is unwise to allow children to boast of their successes at school. And I am not accustomed to any interference in the management of mine."

The lady was surprised and not a little annoyed that he should have taken any notice of her speech. What was her amazement when he blurted out:

"It would be better for all parties concerned if you were."

She could not remember of his ever having spoken so sharply to her before in all the years of their married life. She determined to prevent a repetition of the offense, if possible, and with that end in view gazed at him in stony silence.

After a masculine fashion he wilted in a few moments.

"I am sure I have the greatest confidence in your judgment, my dear."

"You have an exceedingly queer manner of showing it," she responded, with a disagreeable little laugh. Then, finding that she had made him decidedly uncomfortable, she arose and walked majestically from the room.

"That was easily settled," she thought. "I can not control the children if he objects to every thing I say in reproving them."

Mrs. Keith was both fond and proud of her husband and children, but there was something of which she was still fonder and prouder, and that was exercising a despotic sway over the members of her family. She was an only daughter, early left motherless, and in her father's home she had ruled supreme. Fortunately or unfortunately she had married a man quite as indulgent as her father. Having assumed the reins of government in the household, she had no intention of relinquishing them. Her chief trouble had been with domestics. One after another had left because she could not "get along" with Mrs. Keith or had been discharged for impertinence, until at last Hannah came, diligent, faithful Hannah, whose work should have suited the most exacting of housewives.

On the following Saturday Mrs. Keith descended to her kitchen to give orders about the weekly baking.

Before she had spoken, Hannah said, in a scarcely audible tone:

"I thought I would tell you, ma'am, that I should like to leave next week."

"Why, Hannah, what is the cause of this?"

"Well, I can't do the work to please you, and Mrs. Dr. Caton wants a girl, so I have promised to go there."

"Who said that your work didn't please me?"

"You never liked any thing that I made and indeed, ma'am, I tried so hard—" Here Hannah broke down and commenced to sob.

A new light seemed to dawn upon Mrs. Keith's mind. A word of appreciation or encouragement—this was what the girl wanted, and what the mistress had never given. Slowly revolving in the latter's inner consciousness came chain of almost forgotten circumstances, disappointed looks and tones of husband, children and servants when they had failed to secure from her the commendation which their efforts merited.

She could not humble herself by asking the girl to remain, but, as she went slowly up the stairway, she felt that she would give considerable if Hannah could be induced to change her mind.

The conviction was gradually forcing itself upon her that she had been guilty of injustice, if not of positive cruelty, and worst of all to her children. No wonder that they remarked the contrast between her indifference to their little triumphs and the hearty sympathy of their school-mates' parents. And her husband how often had he turned away with that pained expression on his face after some of her ill-tempered speeches. How patiently he had borne them all. She began to look upon him as a kind of martyr and to long for his return that she might show her penitence for past neglect.

It was not easy to discontinue her life-long habits, but Mrs. Keith was fully aroused to a sense of her shortcomings, and those nearest and dearest to her were not long in perceiving a decided change in her attitude toward them. They no longer sought in vain for some token of approbation when striving to gratify the wife and mother.

Hannah entered Mrs. Caton's service, but Mrs. Keith luckily obtained another servant quite as competent, and the new girl was never heard to complain of any unreasonable fault-finding on the part of her mistress.—Helen E. Standiford, in Chicago Journal.

WOMEN AS FARMERS.

They Are as Skillful and Prudent Managers as Their Husbands.

Farmers who find the business profitable owe much of their success to the good management of their wives, says the Indianapolis News. It is conceded by all that a farmer without a wife who is a good home manager can not expect to make money. As a general thing farmers' wives are as skillful managers as their husbands, and share almost equally with them the burdens and privations of farm life. A woman who has been reared in the country finds pleasure and health in oversecing the dairy, the garden and the poultry yard, as well as looking after her household duties. When a farmer has such a wife he can devote his entire time to his general farm work, and at the end of the year the profits will be well nigh doubled.

There are in Indiana a great many women who farm extensively and are as skilled in the business as any of the men. These women have made money out of the business, and would not give it up for any other calling. Marion County has quite a number of women who have been giving farming much thought, and are equipped to make the business a success. Many of these ladies are members of the county agricultural societies, and their views are always given as much weight as those expressed by the male members.

Miss Ida Richardson, who was brought up on a farm south of the city, believes that successful and enjoyable farming depends largely upon the home management by the wife. She would have the wife be a helpmate to the husband in all things; not a slave to work, but a woman who takes an interest in the affairs of the farm and manages the home so as to increase the husband's profits. She thinks the country home is, or should be, the ideal one.

A Hint to Parents.

It is a common occurrence for children to get beans, grains of corn and other foreign substances up their noses. This simple remedy is worth remembering: Get the child to open its mouth, apply your mouth over it and blow hard. The offending substance will be expelled from its mouth.

YOUTH AND AGE.

"O Youth is always best!" he said,
With glowing eyes and lifted head.
"There is so much for us to win
From years that keep the sunshine in.
For every life-force we have lost
'Tis Age, the debtor, pays the cost—
O Youth is best!" he said.

"O Age is surely best!" he said,
With soulful eyes and silvered head.
"We rest within the sunset light,
And feel the soft approach of night.
Behind us lie the pain and strife,
And just beyond the larger life—
O Age is best!" he said.
—William H. Hayne, in N. Y. Independent.

A FOOLISH NOTION.

Emily Concludes That Matches Are Made in Heaven.

"Can't you pick over these blackberries, Emily? I don't know how I'll ever get through if you don't," and Mrs. Moore sighed as she thought of the many things yet to be done that day.

"Why, I would, ma, but you know how dreadfully they stain a body's hands, and he is coming to-night."

Could any but a silly girl make such a speech? And yet Emily Moore was not a silly girl except on one subject. She had the foolish, but not uncommon, idea, that a woman's chief aim in life is to secure a husband. She had been on the outlook for some time, and had nearly reached twenty-five without having found one. She had, however, left no stone unturned.

Her first attempt was with the village doctor. He was young and handsome and had a good practice. She was in too good health to need his professional service, but she began to evince a wonderful interest in Materia Medica, and much solicitude for all his patients, especially among the poorer classes, to whom she offered to act as nurse, and to whom she frequently carried little delicacies. The doctor often complimented her tact and seeming aptitude for nursing, and spoke in high terms of her kindly interest in his patients. It was not long before she began to imagine the doctor to be in love with her; and she was about settling down to the happy contemplation of this and that which she would do as soon as she became Mrs. Doctor, when one day he suddenly disappeared from town, leaving word he would be gone one week, but had arranged with old Dr. Payne to attend to those who might need his services during that time. Emily felt disappointed that she had not been taken into confidence concerning this absence, but when a week later he returned, bringing him a bride, her chagrin and vexation knew no bounds.

Her interest in the sick began to wane, and it is doubtful what would have become of her and her surplus energy had not the Presbyterian church soon after called a young minister. He had not been in town long ere Miss Emily began to take a greater interest in the sewing circle and a more active part in the missionary society, and became quite regular in attending all meetings. Thanksgiving came, and the minister was asked to share the turkey. Next a fair about Christmas and a box for a home missionary, in the planning and working for both of which Miss Emily was most active and much thrown into the company of the minister. He frequently called at the house to consult her on various matters, and she was fast beginning to feel quite certain that by this time next year all would be settled, when one day it was whispered through the congregation that the minister was going to marry that quiet Miss Norton, who lived two miles out of town, to whom nobody ever seemed to give a passing thought and who was rarely seen in town except on Sundays. Emily couldn't see just why it was, but she accepted the inevitable, and in course of time recovered sufficiently to feel a desire to attempt fresh conquests.

Her next object was the new clerk her father had hired. Mr. Moore owned and kept the general store in the village. Harry Ames was a pleasing, intelligent young man. Emily would have liked him in spite of herself, and he in turn liked her. As he boarded with them they were thrown much together. Her father took a good deal of interest in him and had more than once hinted that he would give Harry a better chance some day. To marry her father's clerk was perhaps not as pleasing to her vanity as becoming the doctor's or the minister's wife would have been, but then, it must be remembered, the doctor was married and the minister was to be soon, so what was the use of wasting more thought on either of them? To marry his employer's daughter is usually considered quite a distinction, and so Miss Emily did not feel it incumbent on her to exert herself in order to be interesting and attractive, and for this reason she really appeared to better advantage than ever before. She was naturally a kind-hearted, agreeable girl, and when not affecting something for which she only imagined an interest was a pleasing, bright and entertaining companion. She would have made Harry Ames a good wife, and he would have soon become not only a suitor, but an accepted suitor, if something had not happened.

Widow Wilson's summer boarders had arrived, and among them two young ladies from the city. Emily made their acquaintance, and ere long became very intimate with them. She eagerly drank in all they said of the city and of city ways, while they in turn enjoyed playing upon the credulity of one who knew no more of the city than a squirrel. They were vain, foolish girls, who had been brought up with the idea that work of every kind is derogatory, and they soon made poor Emily believe that only those who never worked were real ladies.

Little by little she became more cautious in her intercourse with Harry Ames, and began in one way and another to show that his addresses were not altogether pleasing to her.

Not long after the advent of the two young ladies at Mrs. Wilson's there came a gentleman, also from the city. He was soon attracted by the fresh face and pretty ways of Emily Moore, not imagining the foolish ideas these two silly women had given her, nor suspecting that from the moment she first saw him she determined to capture him. With her quick intuition she readily discovered his great fondness for reading. Now a few books from the Sunday-school library and the stories in magazines was the extent of Emily's reading, but by means of her ever-ready tact she drew him to speak of his favorite books and authors. She managed to so agree with him and to so store up for future use this and that from his conversation as to give him the impression that she was more than ordinarily well read.

To this one it was she referred when pleading. "He is coming to-night" as an excuse for not staining her hands. He came, and her hands were as white and beautiful as the most fastidious could desire; but, having no false notions about such things, "beautiful hands," were to him those that do

"Work that is earnest, brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through."

Had he heard her remark that morning he would have been right speedily cured of his infatuation, but that was soon to follow. With him he had brought a copy of Pope's "Essay on Man." Handing it to her, he said:

"Have you read this, Miss Moore?"

She believed she had not, at least not all of it, but had for a long time been quite anxious to do so, whereupon he proposed leaving it for her perusal.

The next Monday morning found Emily busily engaged upon the week's washing, just outside the kitchen door.

Strolling out for a walk "he" had wandered back to Mrs. Moore's house, and there discovered Emily with her white arms in the suds.

"Heigh-ho!" said he, "that hardly accords with all she has said. Where are the 'colored servants' she so often speaks of? I'd as soon find her washing as doing any thing else, and respect her the more for it, if it were necessary, but if she's fool enough to think I would not, and is in that way 'laying pipe,' to catch me, I'll find it out."

Concocting some excuse for calling, he made a detour to the front door, and rang the bell. A little colored girl appeared.

"Is Miss Moore at home?"

"Yes, sah."

"Ask her if I can see her a moment."

"Yes, sah," and the little sable face disappeared, to reappear in a moment or two and ascend the front stairs.

Several minutes elapsed when she returned, saying: "Miss Emily'll be down presently."

More minutes pass, and one hand of his watch has made a quarter of its circular journey, when he heard a light tread on the stairs, and, looking up, beheld what a mighty transformation a short time can make in a woman's appearance. The turned-up skirt, the big checked apron, the rolled-up sleeves and tumbled hair were all things of the past and in their place was a trailing morning dress, with unrumpled ruching in the sleeves, and smooth and shining locks, among which nestled a freshly-picked rose. To be sure the hands were a trifle red and somewhat puckered, but they were partially concealed by a book which she carried.

"Good morning, Mr. Bond. I am delighted to see you. I trust you will excuse me for keeping you waiting. I was reading Pope's 'Easy on Man,' and was so absorbed I delayed a moment before coming down."

The new title she gave the book caused a smile to flit across the young man's face, which, however, she took as an evidence that he was pleased with the alleged cause of her delay.

"Is that it you have in your hand?" he said. "Allow me to see how far you have read," and he arose and took the book, discovering, as he did so, that in her haste she had picked up a copy of the New Testament, which very closely resembled in size, form and binding the "Essay on Man," and that in addition to this she had been holding it bottom upwards. Without betraying the mingled amusement and disgust which he felt, he quietly closed the book and laid it down. Then pleading his excuse for having called, which excuse fortunately did not conflict with his mental resolve to never again cross the threshold, he took his departure.

Emily looked in vain for the return of her city lover. She never saw him again, but a few days later heard he had gone back to the city. Probably she discovered the mistake she had made in picking up the wrong book, and perhaps she did the one she had made in its title. Anyway the lesson cured her of duplicity and caused her to stop and think. And as she thought she saw how foolish and wicked she had been in trying to coerce a matter of this kind, and not cheerfully and heartily doing the work her hands found to do, and waiting till the one for whom Heaven designed her sought her out.—Maro Damen, in Boston Budget.

THEATRICAL RIOTS.

Shrewd Tricks Played by an Early Schemer by the Name of Venner.

Readers of dramatic history are familiar with the well-worn subject of theatrical riots. The O. P. riots, the "Bottle conspiracy" disturbance in the Dublin theater, the Macready riots at New York, with many other similar outbreaks, have often been described. But an Elizabethan forerunner of these disturbances may not be so well known, says a writer in the Cornhill. About the end of October, 1602, the London play-goers were informed by bills circulated by a rascal named Venner that on a certain Saturday evening there would be performed at a theater "on the Banckeside" a play "to be acted only by certain gentlemen and gentlewomen of account."

As at that time women never acted in public, the female parts of plays being taken by boys and men, such an announcement brought crowds to the theater. The charge was eighteen pence or two shillings, and Venner, when most of the money was taken, decamped with the spoil. He endeavored to escape by water, but was soon overtaken and secured. In the meantime the victims of the hoax, as soon as they saw how they had been gulled, wrecked the theater. John Chamberlain, writing to Dudley Carleton, in one of a number of letters since published by the Camden Society, says that they "revenged themselves upon the hangings, curtains, stooles, walles and whatsoever came in theire way, very outragiously, and made great spoile." Somewhat akin to this Venner was the conjuror who advertised that he would jump into a quart bottle at the Haymarket Theater on January 16, 1749. The theater was crammed with spectators, while great crowds, unable to gain admittance, thronged the street. The conjuror, however, did not appear, but got clear away with the receipts, and his dupes took their revenge in the usual way by a violent attack upon the theater.

Conscience Money.

A Canadian smuggler who has been converted by Evangelist Moody has paid $2,500 conscience money to the Dominion Government.

"LAUGH AND GROW FAT!"

Ay, laugh and grow fat!
Full often a chat
Proves more potent than potion;
Laughter acts on the heart,
Gives the blood a fresh start
And a vigorous motion.

Yes, laugh and grow fat!
"Care," you know, "kills a cat"—
It will you if you let it;
There's no surer relief
For many a grief
Than to laugh and forget it.

Yes, laugh and grow fat!
Though some skeptic hereat
May scoff, wholesome laughter
Doth body and soul,
Mind and morals, control;
They are all better after.

Then laugh and grow fat!
Don't be prim and "so that;"
Why should features be lengthened?
Just smile till you're heard,
And I pledge you my word
You'll be gladdened and strengthened.
—Phillip B. Strong, in Yankee Blade.

A MAN OF FATE.

Sad Story of a Poor Wretch Whose Touch Was Death.

In the mountains of ——, in a valley which seemed desolate and uninhabited, I once crossed the path of a strange man. The place was so still, so lonely, and so lovely that the tramping of my horse upon the flowery and unfrequented soil seemed almost a desecration. Such sweet and perfect silence it was that I was startled when nearing a little stream that flowed unmurmuring at the foot of the mountain, I heard a cry, as if from pained lips, and just on the other side beheld a man, bent and blighted with age, who wildly waved his withered hands and motioned me to pause.

"Return!" he cried, "for Christ's sweet sake, return! Cross not the stream to death! Go back unto your world, and leave me to my loneliness!"

I was transfixed. But the scene had a strange and fearful fascination for me. Was I in the presence of a madman? "In the name of that same Christ," I cried, "what manner of man are you that you should thus adjure me?"

"Come not across the stream!" he shouted, "come not across the stream!"

"Be it death to do it," I cried, as I spurred my horse to leap, "I will cross your fatal stream."

He would have fled as I gained the other side, but leaping from my horse I seized his arm and held him back.

"Oh, God!" he cried. "My touch has brought death to all I loved. It will bring death to you. It has been so long—so long since last I heard a human voice, or pressed a human hand, that—"

But here he sunk upon the green turf and sobbed like a child.

"Stand off a little way," he said, "and let me tell my story. It will ease my burdened soul to breathe my miseries into human ear."

In wondering silence I complied.

"Question me not," said the old man, "but listen:

"I would not willingly tread upon a worm. From my earliest youth I was noted for my tenderness of heart and love for all God's creatures. And yet, a strange fatality has followed me through life, and this hand—ever ready to defend the weak and lift up the fallen—has brought death to all who clasped it.

"It is a short story, but I scarce have heart to tell it. And yet I would fain set myself right with the world I have seemingly wronged, and ask for a morsel of its sympathy; or, at least, the charity of its silence before the mystery of my life—a mystery which only God may unravel.

"I will not enter into details, nor trace my history back to infancy; for the tragedy of my life, in which the world will have the greatest interest, began when I killed my father. God knows I loved him; God knows what devil's hand guided the blow that ended his noble life. But he died by my hand.

"We were sitting in the library late one afternoon. A storm was raging without, and with each wild rush of the wind the walls of the old dwelling, which had stood firm for generations, trembled. Suddenly a picture of my mother, which hung over the mantle, fell to the floor. I picked it up, and called to the servant to come and replace it. He did not answer, and I learned that he was absent. So I procured a hammer, and, standing on a chair, I endeavored to replace the picture where it had hung for years. As I lifted it to its old position there came a keen flash of lightning, and a crash of thunder which made the building shake to its foundations. The picture slipped from my grasp, a sudden blindness seemed to seize me, I reeled and fell, the heavy iron hammer in my hand struck my father on the temple, killing him almost instantly. The blow was not a hard one, but, enfeebled by old age and many infirmities as he was, it still had force enough to end his life.

"I can not describe my feelings when I realized what I had done. My mother and sister were prostrated by the terrible calamity, and for weeks it was thought my mother could not survive. But there was another tragedy to be enacted, and fate—that relentless fate which followed me with demon footsteps—had willed that she—dear blessed soul!—should be the victim.

"(You see the tears are flowing now. God give me strength to bear up under this dark and bitter memory)! I was taking her away from her desolated home to enjoy the health-giving breezes of the country. I was driving a pair of spirited horses, and as we neared a bridge which spanned a swollen, rushing stream, the animals became frightened, and dashed away at a mad pace. 'Cling to me, mother!' I cried, as the tightened reins cut into my bleeding hands. 'Cling to me, mother, and we will cross the bridge in safety!' But suddenly there came a crash; I saw the horses spring free from the traces, and then—

"When I groped my way, bruised and bleeding, to where my mother lay, I saw that she was dead.

"Help came, and she whom I loved—she that had given me life and whom I had given death—was borne home by holier hands than mine. Home—but not my home! There was no welcome there for me, no love, no light. My sister fled, screaming at my approach; men and women, bending o'er the dead, scowled at me, and shivered as I passed them. They feared and hated me; but not more than I hated myself. By the side of my dead mother I knelt and prayed God to be merciful and take my own life. But my prayer was a mockery, and I felt that the curse of God was upon me, like the brand on the forehead of the first murderer.

"My sister lost her reason and died in an asylum. But on the day that they laid my mother's form to rest I fled from those scenes of death and desolation to a country where no man knew my history. Day and night I prayed for God to remove from my life the dark blight that had shadowed it. And with praying came peace—that peace which passeth understanding; and I felt that the burden was lifted, and the sun shone for me once more, the birds sung, the flowers bloomed, the rivers, rippling with laughter, murmured their melodies in my ear, and the joy of life was mine.

"I loved, and love was mine. I stripped my life of its mask and told the woman of my love all the sorrows I had known. And she—thank God!—did not shrink from me, but nestled closer to my bosom and kissed away all memory of the past in which there was a pang. Was perfect happiness to be mine at last?

"The day dawned on which we were to wed. The guests thronged the decorated halls, and merrily the moments sped to meet that happy moment when I should call her 'wife!' We were standing at the open window, gazing out with lovers' eyes upon the flowery world. 'What a day,' I cried in my exultation, 'God sends us for our marriage gift!' Her head was reclined upon my breast, my arm encircling her. But suddenly she murmured: 'I am faint.' Her form swayed in my arms; her breath came and went in broken gasps; her face blanched as with the pallor of death. The guests rushed forward, and one, a grim physician, with no soul to feel for my misery, who cared not if his words should strike me dead—laid his rude hand upon her bosom and said:

"'It was her heart. She is dead.'

"'Liar!' I cried, as I seized him by the throat. 'She is not dead! Why should you lay another murder upon my soul?'

"The company fell back, startled and horrified at my strange declaration. But one, braver than the rest, cried:

"'Secure the man and hold him fast. The wretch has poisoned her!'

"I fought like a madman and hurled them from me. I fled through the streets of the town, shrieking and crying to the people to touch me not, lest the touch should bring them death. Men fled from me and women shrieked in terror as I raved.

"Long years have passed since then, and still I live. Alone and with no human creature near me, I am waiting God's time. And I know when this weary head shall lie in thankful rest upon its last sweet pillow the mystery of my life shall be made plain to me, and the Christ who died for all will plead for me at the great judgment day."

My tears flowed as he ceased. I would have clasped his hand in sympathy, but he waved me off, and in the gathering twilight I watched his form fade into the shadow of the inner wood, and then retraced my steps.—Atlanta Constitution.

BEARSKIN SHUT UP.

A Bold, Bad Man from Wisconsin Becomes Deaf and Dumb.

"Pretty cold in the far West, I see?" was queried to the man in the seat ahead, who was enveloped in a bearskin overcoat and cap, and whose face, according to the New York Sun, was hidden by a heavy growth of whiskers.

"I should remark!" he answered.

"You from Montana?"

"Exactly."

"How cold has it been this winter?"

"Eighty below, but that was on the trail and not included in the weather bulletin."

"That's awful. How's the state of society out there?"

"Improving all the time. I don't have to kill over one man a week now."

"Then you—you—"

"I have to do it. I'm a sheriff, you see, and I have to keep the boys in subjection."

"Indians about?"

"Oh, yes; but they are very tame and humble. I have my boots blacked by a chief, and another does my cooking."

"Lots of game?"

"Well, I killed two grizzlies last week."

"Tell me about a blizzard—how it starts and what it is like. You must have endured a number of them."

"Over two hundred, sir. As to what one of our Montana blizzards is, just imagine a million wildcats—"

A quiet, well-dressed man on the seat opposite, who had been attentively listening to every word, now rose up and touched the Montana man on the shoulder and asked:

"You from Montana, sir?"

"Y—yes, sir."

"Sheriff?"

"Yes."

"What district, and what's your name?"

"I—I—" stammered Bearskin, in great confusion.

"Say!" whispered the other, as his eyes had an ominous flash, "you are from Wisconsin?"

"Y—yes!"

"Never saw Montana in your life!"

"N—no!"

"You are a drover or land-looker!"

"Yes!"

"Thought so. Now shut up!"

And he resumed his seat and took up a paper, and the way old Bearskin kept his mouth shut for the next two hours would have made a deaf and dumb man tired.

SPEED VS. QUALITY.

Never Consider Fast-Doing of More Importance Than Well-Doing.

Many persons seem to think that speed in work is a higher accomplishment than quality of work. If speed is of the first importance, then it may be an apology for poor quality. If quality is of the first importance, then it may be an apology for want of speed. One says: "I want to learn to write fast." Another says: "I write this very hurriedly; please excuse erasures." Would such writers—or workers—rather be thought quick than accurate? Do they place the writing above the writer? Even a shorthand writer ought not to write faster than he can write well. Speed follows quality; quality never follows speed. It is a good thing to do good work fast. But it is a bad thing to do fast work badly—and that is the way it generally is done when the fast-doing is held above the well-doing. Bad work had better be done so slowly that it never gets done at all. The only way to attain to high speed is to work for something better than speed.—S. S. Times.

Re-T-Showing-Through

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 8, 1890.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philadelphia.
For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY, of Allegheny.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress,
THOMAS H. GREEVY.
Subject to the decision of Democratic conference.
For Assembly,
M. FITZHARRIS, of Gallitzin.
ED. T. McNEELIS, of Johnstown.
For Treasurer,
CHARLES J. MAYER, of Johnstown.
For Commissioners,
PATRICK E. DILLON, of Elder Twp.
JOHN KIRBY, of Johnstown.
For Auditors,
WILLIAM C. BERRY, of Wilmore.
JOSEPH HIPPS, of Chest Twp.
For Poor House Director,
S. W. MILLER, of Johnstown.

LET every Democrat see that his name is on the Registry list before September 4th.

A FAMINE prevails in the Soudan and the deaths from starvation average about 1,000 daily.

BOTH the House of Representatives and Senate have passed a bill for founding a National Military park on the site of the Chicamauga battle-field.

WHEN it was urged at the late Republican convention that Delamater should not be nominated on the ground of the opposition of the miners, the leader said: "That's all right. We can buy every coal miner that kicks." And they are now raising the boodle to try it.

EX-SENATOR WILLIAM A. WALLACE has written to a Philadelphia friend from London saying that he was gratified at learning of the progress of the Democratic campaign, and promises to return home in the Fall in time to take an active part in the canvass. The Ex Senator has enjoyed excellent health abroad.

EX-SENATOR VAN WYCK has been nominated for Congress by the independents of the First Nebaaska district. He was too independent to be returned to the Senate by the Republicans of Nebraska and now it remains to be seen whether he has independent supporters enough to send him to Congress in spite of the Republicans.

THE first rough count of the population of Pennsylvania as a whole has been completed, and shows a large increase over the returns of the tenth census. It has been made from the daily returns of the enumerators, and is not claimed by the Census Office at Washington to be accurate, but is merely to be known as an approximate estimate. It gives to the whole State a population of 5,392,003 inhabitants, as against 4,282,891, which was the State's record ten years ago, an increase of over 1,100,000.

MAJOR MCKINLEY says his bill "was framed to please the American farmers." Never before, says the Chicago *Tribune*, (Rep.) has a man spent so much time trying to please people and failed so utterly in it. The farmers of the Northwest already have said they are not pleased, and those in other sections will follow suit. Why should they be pleased? The bill does not furnish them a market for an additional bushel of grain or barrel of pork, and adds to the cost of everything they use. If Major McKinley thinks that men are pleased by increased expenses and lessened incomes, why does not he try to amuse the manufacturers in the same way and see how they like it?

THE Democrats of Pennsylvania, says the Belforda *Magazine*, must be proud and jubilant over the excellent nominations made by their convention for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. Ex-Governor Pattison has the best of records. Though only 40 years of age he is Ex-Governor of Pennsylvania, and has probably made the ablest executive officer the "Quay-stone" State ever had. He is to Pennsylvania what Grover Cleveland is to the United States. Chauncey F. Black is the right man in the right place when he cannot be at the head of the ticket. He is as good a man as Pattison, but both could not be nominated for Governor. The platform they stand on is sound. Should any honest Republican and Independent fail to vote for these two men, instead of Matt Quay's hirelings, he will do his State and his country serious wrong.

A DISPATCH from Central America says: Four more battles have been fought by Salvadoreans against the Guatemalan troops within the territory of the Guatemala. Eighteen hundred soldiers under the Salvador General Santiago Contreras, made an attack on the Guatemalan troops, about 48 miles from the capital city of Guatemala, on the night of August 1. The troops were surprised by Salvadoreans and retreated with a loss of nearly 400 men and nine pieces of artillery, including one heavily mounted 18-inch Krupp gun. One subsequent engagement was fought, and the result in the end is two complete victories for the Salvador troops, who are now firmly established on Guatemalan territory within 40 miles of the capitol of Guatemala.

A special dispatch from Guatemala says the diplomatic corps has offered to negotiate in the interests of peace, and that it is expected a peaceful settlement will be arranged within a few days. President Ezeta's only terms are the recognition of his government and the non-intervention of other powers in the interior government of San Salvador.

JOHN E. EDWARDS, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., traveling agent for an agricultural implement manufactury, whose business brings him among the farmers from February to November, says in an interview published in the New York *Star*, that never in his experience has he seen the farmers of Pennsylvania so much worked up over political matters as they are this Fall.

"I have traveled among farmers of the State for a good many years, and talked politics in half the counties of the State, but never before, not even in Presidential years, have I seen as much interest taken in a campaign as in the Delamater-Pattison fight. The average Republican majority in Pennsylvania is put at 40,000. Really it is much less. This year the Republicans may feel well satisfied if they elect their man. I don't base my calculations on the disaffection of such men as Senator Emery, Wharton Barker, Chris Magee and Congressman Dalzell, nor yet upon the opposition to Delamater of the anti-Standard Oil producers and the miners, though both will be important factors of the fight against him, but upon the quiet changes in political feeling going on among the farmers. They don't like Delamater, and they, more than any other class of people, are inclined to throw off the Quay yoke. Other men may shrug their shoulders and smile over the charges against Mr. Quay, but when your farmer comes to believe that Mr. Quay robbed that State of $200,000 or $300,000 for private speculation, and was only saved by his friends, they don't smile, and they have an old-fashioned prejudice against that sort of 'shrewdness.' The business is bad, very bad for Eastern farmers not living close to big cities, where they can turn their attention to market gardening. Eastern agriculturists cannot compete with the Western men in raising either cattle or grain, and mortgages are increasing much faster than bank accounts in two-thirds of the farming counties of the State, and instead of brightening, the aspect of affairs has been growing darker for several years, and these things are making the farmers do a lot of thinking. From my experience, I look for the biggest falling off from the normal Republican vote right in the farming counties, and, more than that, I look for Pattison's election."

It is announced says the New York *World* that Quay's campaign for Delamater in Pennsylvania will begin on the 15th of September, that Speaker Reed and Mr. McKinley will be among the stumpers and that President Harrison will "manifest his interest" from Cresson Springs.

It is not the language of partisan exaggeration but sober truth to say that this is the most shameless political campaign ever undertaken in any State of the Union.

The director of the campaign is the Boss who made the ticket and who shirks from charges which he dare neither resent nor deny. The witnesses to the truth of The *World's* charges of embezzlement against Mr. Quay are all eminent Republicans—Senator Cameron, Wayne Mac Veagh and Christopher Magee. No one of them has been called upon by Mr. Quay to deny the charges, nor has either of them volunteered a word of exculpation. Quay's silence is confession. Their silence is corroboration.

The Republican campaign in Pennsylvania is conducted by and in the interest of a notorious corruptionist and a branded embezzler of State funds.

The Republican candidate for Governor is openly and defiantly accused by an ex-Senator of his own party of the crimes of bribery, perjury and forgery. Though called upon by the Philadelphia organ of his party for a denial, and offered space in the leading independent journals of that city for the same purpose, Mr. Delamater has never met this most serious accusation. Like his master, he brazens it out in silence, relying upon party feeling and discipline to "pull him through."

And it is to this shameful campaign that the President and Congressional leaders of the party are to give assistance!

THE sentence of the law on William Kemler, the murderer of Tillie Zeigler, in New York, was carried into effect at the prison in Auburn, New York on Wednesday morning. This was the first execution under the new law in that State which provides for the execution of criminals by electricity instead of hanging and the event has attracted a great deal of attention. The following dispatch from Auburn gives a brief account of the execution.

Auburn, N. Y., Aug. 6.—Between 6 and 7 o'clock this morning, in the basement of the State Prison in this city, William Kemmler was killed under the law by the use of electricity.

On March 29, 1889, he murdered his mistress, Tillie Zeigler, and his death to-day was the reparation for his crime.

He breakfasted lightly between 5 and 6. Religious services were held. He made his own toilet. He was cheerful, cool, and without apparent dread. He entered the death chamber about half-past 6. He assisted in preparing himself for death. He was placed in an ordinary chair by the Warden, who introduced him to those present. There were no prayers in the death room.

The man was evidently devoid of nervous tension. His voice, while speaking, had no tremor. He submitted to the straps quietly. He directed the adjustment of the electrodes. He made suggestions to the Warden, and finally sat without a tremor to await the stroke. A convulsion marked the application of electricity. He was said to be dead in seventeen seconds and the current was stopped. Later respiration was resumed. The current was again applied, and in thirteen minutes from the first stroke he was declared dead. The flesh of the back was burned; also a spot upon the top of the head.

THE people of San Francisco have presented to the new cruiser of that name a $7500 silver service that is said to be the handsomest thing of the kind owned in America.

A Conspicuous Failure.

The new method of legislating in Congress by counting the minority as a part of an alleged majority and stifling discussion so that bills may be put upon their passage at the will of the presiding officer, was recommended and approved by the Republican party in general, and the Republican press in particular, on the ground that it would facilitate the work of Congress and enable it to adjourn at an early date. Dictator Reed himself fixed the date of adjournment as early as the Fourth of July. But here we are at August 5 and only partisan legislation and lobby jobs have thus far gotten through the House, while thousands of bills still remain upon the calendar waiting for consideration.

The Reed plan has proved a conspicuous and ignoble failure. It has come so far short of a justification of the argument originally made in its favor as to cover its author with ridicule and disgrace. The necessary appropriation bills must be finished, and they could be speedily passed if the unnecessary and absurd but malignant partisan legislation contemplated by Reed and his servile adherents were abandoned. It is this latter legislation that keeps Congress in session. If it be insisted upon no adjournment is possible before December. The people are beginning to understand why it is that their representatives at Washington are prolonging the congressional session at an immense cost to the taxpayers. They perceive that it is not the business of the country that prevents an adjournment, but the supposed necessities of the clique of monopoly-serving leaders who fear that they will be relegated to private life if the election laws are not changed for their especial advantage. But what will it profit those stupid leaders if they gain the whole negro vote of the South and so disgust their party by their devilry as to lose half of their former following at the North? It is well for a political leader to have plenty of back-bone, but when his brains get down into his spinal cord it would be better for his party to put him in a mad-house than to keep him in the chair of the Speaker of the House of representatives.

Well, let the session go on. Let the stubborn idiot who rules the Republican roost at Washington have full swing with his insane obstinacy. If the Republican party can stand it, probably the Democrats will not worry over it. Every day added to the length of the congressional session is worth a thousand votes to the Democracy of the Union. Every swish of Dictator Reed's whip over the back of a recalcitrant Republican representative or Senator punctuates an argument in favor of the retirement of the Republican party from power. Let the circus at Washington keep on, with its ring master, its acrobats and its clowns. A popular cyclone will bury them all in a common ruin when the melancholy winds of November shall hurtle through their tents.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Cause for Alarm.

The protectionists are traveling a rough road these days, and if their cause were just, one would be forced to sympathize with them in their trouble. About the time they had started to give circulation to the bare-faced falsehood that the McKinley bill would benefit the country in general and the farmers in particular, James G. Blaine fired a veritable broadside against the measure and suggested the substitution of freer trade as a soothing syrup for industrial ills and aches. To make matters worse for the friends of tariff robbery, Republicans in all parts of the country have signified their intention to follow the Secretary of the present administration, and, in fact, the Republicans of two western States in convention assembled, endorsed the Blaine reciprocity scheme in the heartiest sort of a way. But this is not all. Republican Senators Plumb and Paddock have made it plain that in their opinion the protective policy is a barrier to the country's progress and they have threatened to indulge in some lively kicking during the debate on the McKinley bill which, by the way, has already been disfigured to such an extent that its father would have difficulty in recognizing it were it not for the fact that its monopolistic birth mark has as yet been untouched.

Small wonder is it, then, in the face of all that has transpired during the past few weeks, that those who profit by the unnecessary taxation of the great mass of the people are alarmed. They know what the breaking down of the tariff wall would mean to them. They know that when the consuming masses of the country are virtually permitted to trade where and with whom they please, the money which is now unjustly wrung from them will remain in their pockets. Knowing this it is but natural for those who have been made millionaires many times over at the expense of others to become frightened and to reiterate the old cry that the American workingman would suffer by the downfall of protection.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Farmers of Pennsylvania!

The present delegation in Congress from the State of Pennsylvania contains twenty-one Republicans and seven Democrats. When these twenty-one Republicans shall come stumping among you this Fall, and shall tell you that the McKinley Tariff bill was devised to better your condition, you should reply:

"*There is not a section or a line in the entire bill that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork.*"

And if they want to know your authority for that statement you can tell them it is James G. Blaine, the chief Apostle of Protection and the Secretary of State of this Administration.—*Phila. Record.*

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Lorretto.

FROM recent remarks of Colonel Robbert G. Ingersoll, it may be inferred that he is rapidly going in the direction of free trade, even if he has not already arrived there. The Colonel is reported to have said: "I believe in protecting what are called the infant industries, but after these 'infants' get six feet high and wear No. 12 boots it is about time to stop rocking the cradle, especially when the 'infant' tells you that if you stop rocking he will get out of the cradle and kick your head off."

IT is not generally known that the original No Man's Land lies along the boundary line between Delaware and Maryland and has been attached to Pennsylvania for judicial purposes. It is a triangular strip for which there was no provision made in the surveys of Mason and Dixon. Pennsylvania didn't want the strip, but it was crowded upon her.

Vote the Quay Ticket.

The *Reporter* is a Republican sheet. Through storm and sunshine, through good and evil report, we stick close as a brother to the g. o. p., and a portion of the boodle of the Kittanning "ring" jingles in our pockets. Last January we were informed by Armstrong's candidate for Congress, Daniel Heiner, that Delamater was to succeed Beaver as Governor. This pointer, accompanied by good, hard cash, had the effect of enlisting our sympathies and placing our shoulders to the Delamater wheel. We still fight beneath that gentleman's banner, and will continue to serve the Kittanning "ring," and libel its opponents if we get licked all over four quarter-sections of Armstrong's soil and be compelled to eat our meals off the mantel-piece for seven weeks. We got seven or eight resounding kicks on one occasion, and would have got more had we not promised to reform and plead for mercy.

Talk is rife of a revolt against Quay bossing the party. What nonsense! Is not Quay the party in Pennsylvania? Let the galled jades wince; the big Republican majority will stand some pruning, and if we loose every decent voter in the Keystone State, Delamater will be Governor just the same.

Just why Mr. Delamater should be honored with the high office of Governor we have no right to ask. If he is a corrupt man it is none of our business. He is Quay's choice, and that is sufficient. We must all wear the Quay collar or die the death. A Democrat may be elected should we bolt the ticket, and that would be wormwood to our sensitive souls.

True, Mr. Pattison is a man of sterling worth, weighed in the balance and found to be all wool and a yard wide; but what is that? Is he not a Democrat, and opposed to the protection policy? How is Andrew Carnegie to realize a cool million of great big shining dollars every year without the tariff? If some of Andy's workmen do eat thin Johnny cake, it is not the fault of the tariff. Let the workmen who must raise and educate a family on $1.25 per diem strike. The strike is his remedy. Andrew, who is protected by Uncle Sam's tariff and has the soldiery at his back in case of trouble, may smile at the laborer's effort to get tariff prices for his labor, but the author of Triumphant Democracy will turn all criticism into praise and loud huzzas by building another library.

Mr. Quay's voting cattle in Pennsylvania are not supposed to understand or inquire into these great economic questions. They are supposed to shut their eyes to political trickery; must be puppets that dance when the string is jerked; must be everything but free and independent citizens of a great country whose soil drank the blood of millions of patriots sacrificed on the altar of liberty.—*Leechburg Reporter (Rep.)*

Fighting the Tax Raisers.

Two Republican Senators from the West, Plumb and Paddock, have displayed the courage of their convictions and declared themselves squarely against the tax raising programme of the crazy quilt tariff. Mr. Plumb scored a strong point by filing a statement of a crockery merchant in Kansas, which showed that on an invoice of goods on which he had just paid a duty of $16.40 under the old Tariff law, the tax under the McKinley Administrative and Tariff bills would amount to $57.12. That is tax raising with a vengeance, and the mere statement of the case, which was not controverted, should have been sufficient to secure an amendment to the bill. The strength of the pressure of Kansas sentiment against higher taxes was particularly demonstrated by the votes finally cast by Senator Ingalls in support of his colleague on the question of crockery duties.

The idea that on any merchandise war taxes are to be multiplied nearly three-fold more than a quarter of a century after the war is almost incredible. Yet such abominable results are clearly contemplated by the McKinley system. This exaggeration of war taxation is not to apply merely to articles of luxury, but to goods that are necessities in every household.

It would be far more honest, as well as less oppressive, to absolutely prohibit the importation of such articles. The enormous duties will be in one way or other to a great extent evaded, and administrative scandals in our custom houses will exceed any that have come to light in the past.

The Democratic and Conservative Republican opposition to McKinleyism continues to be conducted with excellent judgment, as well as with great courage. The case against the tax raisers is being made clearer every day, and there are few now to dispute the assertion that, if free election laws continue to prevail, a large majority of the Congressmen chosen in November will be Democrats. Every day the Republican Congress remains in session adds to the strength of the opponents of Republicanism.—*N. Y. Star.*

Secretary Tracy's Blunder.

If Secretary Tracy doesn't desire to forfeit public trust in the integrity of his administration of the Navy Department, he will promptly revoke his order of July 23 directing a large increase of the force at the Kittery Navy Yard.

The law very justly forbids the Secretary of the Navy to increase the force in any Navy Yard within two months of an election in the State, without a special order explaining the reasons therefor. The wisdom of the law is obvious, and the present instance pointedly illustrates its necessity.

The Navy Yard at Kittery, known as the Portsmouth Navy Yard, is in Speaker's Reed's district, and every citizen of the country will well understand that the order has been issued soley so save Speaker Reed from possible defeat. The author of Force politics in the present Congress has so demoralized his party in and out of Congress that he fears to risk a contest for re-election in a district that has elected him seven times and at the last contest gave him 2,433 majority.

This sheer cowardice of Speaker Reed is natural enough considering the general demoralization of his party both in Washington and throughout the country; but Secretary Tracy can't afford to defy the plain spirit of the law simply to save a party wrecker from wrecking himself. The Secretary should at once revoke the order and notify Wrecker Reed and the country that Force construction of laws to supply Force methods for the election of Force leaders can't be expected from the Cabinet.—*Phila. Times*

A Scrap of Paper Saves her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith, Trial bottles of this wonderful discovery Free at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto,

—According to the Census returns, Blair county has 1,481 farms, 193 manufacturing establishments and 2,312 veterans.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Canada claims to be larger by 500,000 square miles than the United States, including Alaska.

—Apples 10 and 12 inches in circumference are raised in Southern Florida. They are said to be of fine flavor and juicy.

—Ivan Ivanovitch, aged 105 years, has just departed this life in Russia, after having gone to bed drunk every night for 87 years.

—The form of real estate deeds has been reduced from three pages to one in New York, and the cost of recording from $1.75 to 50 cents and $1 each.

—The Tenth International Medical Congress opened in Berlin, on Monday. Two thousand five hundred German and two thousand five hundred physicians from America, were present.

—The testimony taken in a divorce suit at Reading showed that while a wife was nursing her dying child her negligent husband was sporting on a tobogan-slide with a neighborly widow, with whom he rode twenty-four times.

—A wealthy citizen of Montreal tried to board a moving train at South Berwick, Me., the other day, and found himself in a very dangerous position between two cars. A rain hand who rescued him has been promised a check for $5,000.

—John O. Boyle and Charles Mulbern were instantly killed Saturday in the shaft of Packer colliery No. 5, at Rappahannock, operated by the Lehigh Valley Coal Company. The engineer lowered instead of hoisting the cage, and the two miners were crushed in the bottom.

—John Bradley, an aged stableman employed by John Kirkpatrick, of Pittsburg, was accidentally killed on Sunday. He was climbing up a ladder to the hay mow, when a misstep sent him tumbling to the floor. His neck was broken by the force of the fall. Bradley was 70 years of age and unmarried.

—Governor Biggs, of Delaware, has just made an investigation of his peninsula peach orchards and those of his son, the Attorney General. In all there are 70,000 trees of good age for bearing. In this vast area of orchard there are but nine peaches. A fair yield would have produced over 75,000 baskets of fruit.

—While a roofer was at work on the roof of a school at Greenville, L. I., the other day he was overcome by the heat and rolled down the roof and over the edge. His suspender strap caught on a hook in the roof gutter and kept him from falling to the ground. He hung in midair until his fellow-workmen rescued him.

—A negro was killed near Greensboro, N. C., by a Richmond and Danville train, and though cut so near in half that only a shred of muscle held the two parts together, talked rationally of his injuries for an hour. Those present say it was a most wonderful exhibition of nerve and a resolve to live until his family could get to him.

—A violent storm took place at Sioux Falls, S. D., on Sunday morning, and while lasting only seven minutes caused $30,000 damages. Hail stones measured eight inches circumference and weighed ten pounds. Just prior to the storm the wind blew sixty five miles an hour. Dispatches from Salem reported hail but no damage.

—After a lockout of five weeks and a loss of $50,000 in wages, the 800 men in the employ of the Catasauqua Manufacturing Company, at Allentown, Pa., will resume work on Wednesday. Finding that the company would not sign the Amalgamated scale, the men agreed to accept the company's terms, namely, at the same rate of wages as is paid in Philadelphia.

—Charles Loring, locked in the Court House jail at Chicago on a charge of bigamy, is accused of having five living wives, and is suspected that a full list would include the names of a dozen women who have fallen victims of his blandishments. Thirty years of age, well educated, handsome, and of excellent family, Loring has made a record scarce second to that of Don Juan.

—The medical men from Vienna have been thrown into a panic by the discovery that for months they have been allowing a dry goods clerk to treat patients in the city hospital. He got his position by means of forged diplomas. During the day he sold ribbons, and at night he attended his ward. He had never studied medicine, and is supposed to be responsible for any number of deaths.

—A little two-year old girl of Brooklyn, while playing on the second floor, managed in some way to fall out of the window, and would no doubt have been severely injured but for the fact that she pulled two pillows with her that were on the sill. She turned over in the fall and struck with both pillows underneath her. After a short cry she got up and resumed her play, this time however, in the street.

—The prize of 40,000 francs offered by the French Academy for some certain test of death, looking to the prevention of being buried alive, was given to a physician, who announced that on holding the hand of the supposed dead person to a strong light, if living a scarlet tinge is seen where the fingers touch, showing that the blood continues to circulate, there being no scarlet then the subject is really dead.

—While 4-year-old Johnny Kruder was playing with matches in his father's barn at Chicago on Sunday afternoon he set fire to the hay, and like a flash the barn was turned into a flaming furnace. Johnny attempted to escape, but stumoled and fell, and the flames burned him to a cinder. The fire spread to the adjoining property, and before it was put out several dwellings were destroyed. Loss, $10,600; insurance about $5,000.

—A curious anæsthetic used by the Chinese has recently been made known by Dr. U. Lambuth in his third annual report of the Soochow Hospital. It is obtained by placing a frog in a jar of flour and irritating by prodding it. Under these circumstances it exudes a liquid which forms a paste with the flour. This paste dissolved in water has well marked anæsthetic properties. After the finger has been immersed in the liquid for a few minutes it can be cut to the bone without pain being felt.

—A long standing quarrel between Hans Hansen and his wife of Muden, Neb., culminated in a ghastly double tragedy on Monday. He had hitched his team to go to the country, when he had some words with his wife, and, seizing a club, crushed in her skull, killing her instantly. He dragged her body to the barn, where he swung it from the rafter by a rope. He then tried to hang himself with a portion of the rope, but failing, went to the house and blew his brains out with a shotgun.

—A terrific wind and hail-storm visited the section about New Richland, Minn., at 1:30 on Sunday afternoon. The windows on the west and north side of every building in the village and for miles on either side in the country are broken. The storm was about forty miles wide and about ten miles long. All uncut grain in its path is a total loss. The hail in some instances were as large as hen's eggs, and covered the ground for several inches. The loss is estimated at from $75,000 to $150,000. Hogs were killed and hundreds of chickens perished. In some instances the pieces of ice were driven with such force as to pierce through the roofs of buildings.

Everybody Reads the

Cambria All the News. **Freeman**

Only $1.50 per Year.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the money in the hands of Joel A. Gates, administrator of D. H. Donley, deceased, as shown by his second and final account, to and among the persons entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., on Monday, August 18th, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested shall attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
ALVIN EVANS,
Ebensburg, Pa., August 1, 1890. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of Jno. D. Edwards, executor of Lewis L. Edwards, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg on Saturday, August 16th, 1890, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment when and where all persons having claims against said estate must present them or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
A. V. BAKKER,
aul.3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned having been appointed Auditor to distribute the balance in the hands of John Bodenshotz, administrator of Lewis Weinreich, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg on Saturday, August 16th, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons having claims against estate must present them, or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.
A. V. BAKKER,
aul 3t Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of administration on the estate of Elias Driscoll, late of Susquehanna township, in the County of Cambria, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.
WILLIAM E. LANGLEY,
Administrator of Elias Driscoll, deceased.
Susquehanna tow ship, June 27, 1890. 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF MICHAEL BRANIFF, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Braniff, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, Penna., deceased having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN ITEL,
Administrator of Michael Braniff, dec'd.
Summerhill tp., May 30, 1890. 6t.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Letters of administration upon the estate of Mary McDermitt, late of Clearfield township, in the County of Cambria, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.
ALICE NEASON,
Administratrix of Mary McDermitt, dec'd.
Clearfield township, July 11, 1890.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
ESTATE OF Catharine Rodgers, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate Catharine Rodgers, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
LUKE RODGERS,
Loretto, June 27, 1890,-6t. Executor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret Gillan, late of Washington township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons having claims against said estate will present them and all persons indebted make payment to
JOHN EGER.
Summit, Pa., July 11th, 1890. 6t.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT LAW,
Ebensburg, Penna.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

—A single bale of cotton auctioned on the Board of Trade in Chicago last Friday netted $2,034 95. The high price realized was due to the fact that the proceeds were to go to an orphan asylum. Each successful bidder, after capturing the bale, returned it to the auctioneer for another sale, the process being continued until the sum named was realized.

—It is admitted at last that all the corn of Central Kansas is ruined. No matter how much rain falls, hot winds have blown for three days and stalks are shriveled. Only local rains have fallen for over a month and the prairies are so dry that fires break out daily. The hay crop is an entire failure, as well as the fruit crop. A large acreage of wheat will be planted if it rains enough to plow. Stock is being rushed to market in fear of lack of food. The drought is considered the most severe in twelve years, and there is no sign of its being broken.

—Two weeks ago last Monday night Joel Williams, seventeen years of age, and Cora Young sat side by side at services in Antioch Church, at Atlanta, Ga. The girl began brodding the boy with a pin, which he finally took from her and threw upon the floor. Then she took from her hat a hat pin five inches long, and with all her force drove it into Williams' right side, just above the hip. The pin sank into the flesh until only the head could be seen. The boy sprang from his seat with a yell. The pin had penetrated the body its full length, but with its removal the pain ceased and both Williams and the girl remained at the church until the congregation was dismissed. The boy went home, sickened, and lingered until last Friday night when death came. The pin had penetrated his kidneys.

—Among the narrow escapes of harvesters from serious accident, says the West Chester *News*, was that of John Wiley, of East Nottingham, a few days ago. Mr. Wiley was cutting oats with his reaper when his wirey mules scared and started to run. In passing close to a fence Mr. Wiley leaned over on the seat to avoid striking a post, when the reaper rake struck him on the head and knocked him off upon the table of the machine. Here he was in a perilous position, as his hands were so close to the knives that the lines held in one of them were cut off close to the hand. The mules were finally stopped by the lines winding around the rake, when Mr. W. got off the machine and went to the house. He was scratched and bruised badly but was able to be about again in two or three days.

—Dragged through the streets of Racine, Wis., by a rope around his neck, which threatened to cut off his existance, in the hands of a frenzied mob, Adam Young, of Emmetsburg, Ind., a professional tramp, had a narrow escape from lynching. The cause of Young's rough treatment was a brutal assault made upon Rev. Father Fessler, of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, at the home of the clergyman about noon. Young went to the door of the priest's house and demanded something to eat. Before Father Fessler could dodge, the tramp hit him on the neck. The priest ran out the back door with Young in hot pursuit. The clergyman was overtaken by his assailant, knocked down, pounded in the face and his nose smashed. By this time a crowd had congregated. Some one shouted "Hang the brute." A rope was placed around the neck of the tramp, and but for the timely arrival of policemen, he would have been dangling in the air from a large tree near by. Young was placed in jail.

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WATCHMAKER & JEWELER
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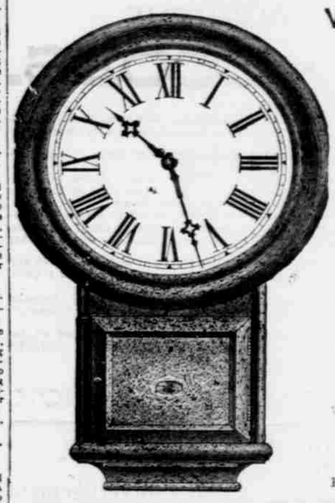
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
CARL RIVINIUS,
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.



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CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED
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CARROLLTOWN, PA.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Penna. to me directed, I will expose to sale at public vendue or outcry at the premises in the village of St. Augustine, in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Penn'a., on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1890,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

A certain lot or piece of ground situate in said village of St. Augustine, bounded by lots of Mrs. M. A. Dunegan and James P. McCance and by the township road, having thereon erected a two-storied

PLANK HOUSE,

weatherboarded and plastered, a Stable and Outbuildings, all in good repair.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid at time of sale, the balance of one-third at confirmation of sale, one-third in six months, and one-third in twelve months from confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
ALICE NEASON,
Administratrix of Mary McDermitt, dec'd.
St. Augustine, Pa., July 28th, 1890.-3t.

NO MORE OF THIS!

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this evil the
"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.
Call for the "Colchester"
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS"
and you can walk, run or jump in them.

Bridge Letting.

SEALED Proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Cambria county at their office in Ebensburg, Pa., on Wednesday, the 20th day of August, 1890, at 1 o'clock, P. M., of said day for one

HIGH TRUSS IRON BRIDGE

to be erected across the Conemaugh river at Mineral Point, in said county, the extreme length of said bridge to be 155 feet with a fourteen feet roadway. Proposals for the material and masonry of said bridge will be received at the same time and place, the bids to be for the entire work and materials for same, and not by the foot or yard.

Plan and specifications for bridge and abutments can be seen at the Commissioners' office.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN KIRBY,
JOHN CAMPBELL, } Com'rs.
J. G. LLOYD,
Attest: D. A. McGough, Clerk.
aug1.3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letttrs of administration having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, on the estate of William O'Connel, late of Ebensburg, in said county, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons to make payment without delay and those having claims against same to present them properly authenticated for settlement
J. B. DENNY,
Administrator of Wm. O'Connell, deceased.
aul.6t

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AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE
Ebensburg, Pa.
A full line of Caskets always on hand.
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INSURANCE & STEAMSHIP
AGENCY.
FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPANIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES.
STEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.
J. B. Mullen, Agent
LILLY, CAMBRIA CO., PA.
February 14, 1890.-1y.

HASTINGS HOTEL.
H. J. SHETTIG, Proprietor.
Located at the Station, near the centre of town, on Fourth Avenue. We endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and will be supplied with the best the market affords. The Bar is stocked with all the delicacies of the season. The Stables are supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars, and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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Patent Variable Friction & Belt Feed
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Send for illus. Catalogue. Threshing Machines. A. B. FARQUAR CO., York, Pa.
jn 25,12t.

PRIVATE SALE.
Eleven and One-Half Acres of valuable meadow land one-half mile south of Ebensburg, well shaded, splendid water, and making it a desirable piece of property for building on. This property
Will Be Sold at a Bargain.
Also, a House and Lot situated on Watkin's street, East Ward. For further information call on or address.
JOHN J. KITTELL,
jul25.4t Ebensburg.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given to all persons that I will pay no bills of his contracting and will collect any w

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 8, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—For sale cheap.—A good buggy. Inquire of J. W. Leech.

—Captain Morgan McDonald, of Loretto, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—Mr. Christ Walters, of White town ship, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—Mr. Michael Fitzharris, of Gallitzin, was moving around among friends in this place on Saturday last.

—Hon. Thomas P. Fenlon and his daughter, Mrs. Nicholson, are visiting Miss Maggie Rhey, of this place.

—John Gillan, a Pittsburg carpenter, fell from a house while working in Johnstown on Tuesday and was fatally injured.

—The Hastings *Herald* has been purchased by Mr. Raymond Kaylor, who will take charge of the paper in a week or two.

—Mr. John S. Parrish, of Pittsburg, son of Mr. J. D. Parrish, of this place, with his wife and two children, is visiting his parents.

—Misses Rose and Hattie Sharbaugh, of Carrolltown, Cambria county, are visiting Mrs. John F. Hoover, on Ridge street.—*Tyrone Herald.*

—Mr. M. J. Kirsh, the well-known contractor of Barr township, passed through town on Monday on his way east to look after some work.

—Ed. T. McNeelis, Esq., who will do his part in ably representing Cambria county in the next Legislature, was a visitor to our office on Tuesday.

—Wanted.—A male teacher to take charge of Loretto district school. Good wages will be paid. J. E. SHIELDS,
Secretary of Board.

—The first ice made in the new plant of the Pennsylvania railroad company at Mifflin was turned out on Monday. The plant has a capacity of producing fifty tons daily.

—Mr. Joseph Denny, brother of Mr. J. B. Denny, of this place, left on Wednesday for Tewksbury, Massachusetts, where he has been attending school for the past two years.

—While trying to rescue her little girl from the attack of a huge mastiff on Monday evening, near Tarr's station, Mrs. George Wright was almost torn to pieces by the dog and all due.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—Albert Allenbaugh, of Wilmore, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad got his arm caught between the bumpers while coupling cars at Derry, on Sunday last and had it broken. He was taken to the Altoona hospital where the fracture was reduced.

—Robert Saville, agent for a Philadelphia installment house, while suffering from excessive drinking, attempted suicide on Friday at Altoona by cutting his throat with a pocketknife. His design was frustrated and he was placed under treatment in the county almshouse.

—While walking on the railroad track near Fleming on Thursday County Commissioner Henderson, of Centre county, was struck by an engine and hurled forward thirty feet. He was fortunate to escape without injury, but will give locomotives a wide berth in the future

—Charles Watson, was brought to jail from Johnstown on Monday last, charged with horse-stealing. The accused hired a team some time ago from Liveryman Pender, of that city, to go to Bedford county and failing to return was followed and captured at Baltimore. The team was recovered.

—We received two communications on the subject of the water works, one favoring and the other against the proposed increase in the indebtedness of the borough. The length and lateness of their receipt prevents their insertion and as we do not wish to publish one without the other, we are obliged to let both go by the board.

—General Robert A. McCoy formerly Assistant Adjt. General of the Pennsylvania Res. Vol. Corps has been selected by the Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg monuments to relate the services of the 1st Brigade of that corps at the battle of Gettysburg on the occasion of the dedicatory ceremonies at Gettysburg, Pa., Sept. 2d 1890.

—Mr. E. B. Cresswell who has the contract for delivering the polls for the New York & Chicago Cable and Telegraph Company between Hollidaysburg and Ebensburg, has commenced delivering the poles along the old pike. After entering town the line follows Sample street to the West end where it again strikes the pike, which it follows to Pittsburg.

—Mr. F. H. Barker, Chairman of the Republican County Committee, has published a call to the Republican voters of Cambria county, to hold their primary elections on Saturday, August 16th, 1890, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Republican Convention to be held at Ebensburg, on Monday, August 18th, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket, etc.

—Look out for the counterfeit two-dollar bills. They are an excellent imitation of the genuine. There is one infallible way to test them and other United States paper money. Take a pin or needle and run it under the silk fiber that is scattered through the paper of the bill. If with the pin you can pull up the thread so that it is plainly visible, then you can take the money for the face of it. The counterfeit two's are silver certificates.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company on Thursday of last week, paid the State $933,534.94, which was the last installment due on account of the purchase of the main line of their road from the State. The main line of the road was purchased in 1857 for something over $7,000,000, the railroad stipulating to pay for it in yearly installments of $400,000. The last installment fell due Friday, and by this payment the railroad company gains the clear title to the property.

—A little child of Charles Hamaker, of Hooversville, about two years old, was rescued from a rattlesnake a few days ago by its mother just in time to save it from the serpent's fangs. The snake had somehow got into the yard of the residence and the little one was discovered deliberately punching it with a stick. The snake was just ready to spring apparently, when the mother appeared upon the scene and snatched the child up. The father then blew the snake's head off with his gun.

—E. W. Halford, President Harrison's Private Secretary, arrived at Cresson on Saturday for the purpose of completing arrangements for the reception of President Harrison and family. The family of President Harrison, is expected to arrive at Cresson on Wednesday of next week and the President a few days later, to remain until about the middle of September. During his stay at Cresson, President Harrison, will occupy the Parke cottage which has recently been thoroughly overhauled and specially fitted up for the President's use.

—To become a teacher, trained in the science and the art of education, go to Indiana Normal Indiana, Pa.

—A pony that Mr. Alex Grief, of Carrolltown, had purchased out of the drove belonging to Messrs. Brown & Denny, of this place, died a few minutes after being purchased by the former gentleman in Carrolltown, on Tuesday last. It is supposed that the animal was hurt by being thrown when lassoed.

—John Dunco, a Hungarian, was murdered on Saturday night at Whitney near Greensburg, by a fellow countryman named Andrew Sherskey. The quarrel was inaugurated over a keg of beer when Sherskey, in a drunken rage, drove a pick entirely through the breast of Dunco, killing him instantly. The murderer has been arrested.

—Mr. Charles Troxell, of this place, is the possessor of seven young rabbits that are a curiosity. They are about two weeks old and seem lively, though they have but few legs and one ear among the lot. Six of them are without ears; two of them have each two legs and no ears; one has but one leg and no ears; one minus both legs and ears; the sixth is without ears but has four legs; the seventh has four legs and one ear, and seems to be the king of the lot. No one can account for this strange freak of nature. There are seven others nearly the same age that are perfectly formed.—*Gallitzin Vindicator.*

—Mr. Timothy Sheehan, an old and respected citizen of Allegheny township, was a visitor to our office to-day (Thursday) Mr. Sheehan worked in Ebensburg forty-two yeary ago, at the building of the old Presbyterian church (which is now torn down) and while at work on that structure, by the breaking of a scaffold, fell from the top of wall while at work on the gable, to the basement below. Mr. Sheehan fortunately was not much hurt, and soon recovered from the effects of his fall. He is today enjoying good health which we hope may long continue, as he is a worthy citizen and a veteran and prompt paying subscriber to the FREEMAN.

—James B. Sleeman, a young English machinest, lately employed by the Huntingdon Manufacturing Company, was engaged to be married last week to Miss Annie F. Culbertson, the nineteen-year old daughter of W. W. Culbertson, Esq., of Huntingdon. Thursday of last week was the day set for the couple to be made one. At the hour appointed for the ceremony, the invited guests assembled at the residence of the bride's father and everything was in readiness for the happy event, but the bridegroom came not. Sleeman is now a resident of Jeanette, Westmoreland county, and Miss Culbertson is a highly respected young lady. The reason for the groom's failure to arrive at the appointed time is a mystery.

—A fire in the southeastern part of Braddock, on Tuursday evening of last week rendered forty-seven families homeless and destroyed $100,000 worth of property. The fire originated in a summer kitchen attached to a house belonging to John Barlock, occupied by a Slavonian family who kept boarders. The women had turned on the gas to get a meal for the men, who were to go to work on the 4 o'clock turn at the steel works. The roof ignited from the stove pipe, which became red hot. A stiff breeze was blowing up from the river, and fanned the flames. There was much delay in the fire department responding and there was but little water. Pittsburg engines were wired for and were loaded on cars but before they left the depot word was received that the fire was under control. The houses were occupied by poor people.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They ordered forty tons of marble which arrived in April, and now have as fine, if not the finest, stock on the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishnig anything in the line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Correspondence.

NICKTOWN, Pa., August 7th, 1890.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR.—Brother Ocacius Donahue, Order of Christian Brothers and his uncle, Brother Dominic Byrne, Order of St. Augustine, both of Philadelphia, visited friends and relatives and the birth place of the former. They started from Gallitzin Monday morning, July 29, accompanied by Joseph Kirsh and wife, of that place, who drove them over. They stopped at Loretto to see the buildings and tomb of Rev. Father Gallitzin, also, to see the beautiful church there and its surroundings. They took a piece or the statue in the old church as a relic of Rev. Father Gallitzin.

After leaving there they drove by the way of Nicktown to Mr. Byrne's, who is an uncle of Brother Ocacius, also, a brother of Brother Dominic, where they stayed all night, the next morning they visited the cousin of Brother Ocacius, Mr. Bernard Magee. That afternoon Brother Ocacius, went to see his birth place which is near Strongstown, Indiana county. He was born there in 1857. When he was about three years old his parents Mr. John Donahue and wife, moved to Maryland, where his father was killed on a railroad shortly after, but he remained with his mother until he was nearly 21 years of age, when he entered a colledge in Philadelphia, but soon after entered a college in Baltimore where he graduated. After graduating he went back to Philadelphia, where he took the habit and is at present a teacher in the Christian Brothers' College there. After taking a view of his birth place he went back to Mr. Byrne when they started home by Ebensburg to see the grave of Brother Dominic's parents and the grand parents of the other brother.

Brother Ocacius intended going by Johnstown to Maryland, where he will spend a few weeks with his mother. Brother Dominic went to Gallitzin with his niece, Mrs. Kirsh and her husband, where he will stop until the following Monday when he will return home. They both seemed to enjoy their visit and we hope they will both come back soon again and stay longer. M.

Comfort at Indiana Normal School.

1. a very healthful place. 2. A very convenient building. 3. Well furnished reception rooms for the use of students and their friends. 4. Well furnished rooms for students—furniture, carpets, book cases, gas-light, steam heat and natural gas. 5. Good boarding at low rates. 6. Steam laundry—just the kind of work a young man or lady wants is done here. You need not send your linen to the city. 7. The socials for the girls and boys are special features. 8. A beautiful campus, with trees, grass, flowers and fountain.

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Stineman will offer the following properties at Sheriff's sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, September 1st, 1890, at 1 o'clock, P. M.:

The interest of A. Farrel in 88 acres of land in Barr township, about 40 acres cleared, having thereon a plank house and log barn.

The interest of George Wesser in a lot of ground in 15th Ward, Johnstown, having thereon a two story frame house.

The interest of J. S. Osborn in a lot of ground in 1st Ward, Johnstown, having thereon a part frame and part brick building.

The interest of Margaret Kittle and Andrew W. Kittle in a lot of ground in Gallitzin, having thereon a two story plank house

The interest of D. E. Notley in 560 acres of land in White township, about 35 of which are cleared, known as the James Harris tract, excepting and reserving corner of said land bounded by northerly and easterly line of said tract and the Philipsburg road, and land previously sold to Adam Esch.

The interest of same in 360 acres of land in White township known as the William Harrison tract, excepting 150 acres previously sold by Charles Ranstead.

The interest of same in 460 acres in White township known as the John Harris No. 2. tract, excepting 30 acres sold to Caroline Kessler.

The interest of same in 450 acres in White township known as the Alexander Brown tract.

The interest of same in 594 acres of land in White township known as the Thomas Brown tract.

The interest of same in 523 acres in White township known as the James Reed tract.

The interest of same in 115 acres of land in White township.

The interest of same in 400 acres of land in White and Reade townships.

The interest of same in 137 acres of land in Reade township, excepting 6 acres conveyed to B. McCabe.

The interest of James T. Murty in a lot of ground in 2d Ward, Johnstown, fronting 43 feet on Union street, having thereon a two story house.

The interest of Lewis Strayer and John Strayer in 127 acres of land in Taylor township.

The interest of same in 80 acres of land in —— township.

The interest of David Burtnett in a lot of ground in the village of Summerhill, containing 49 perches, having thereon a two-story frame house.

The interest of John Ansman in 72 acres of land in Allegheny township, having thereon a two story frame house and frame barn.

The interest of John McGiffin and M. L. McGiffin in 96 perches of ground in Carrolltown borough, having thereon a two story frame planing mill and fixtures.

The interest of same in 1 acre and 80 perches of ground in Carrolltown borough.

The interest of William Keith in 25 acres of land in Susquehanna township, part cleared, having thereon a log house and log barn.

The interest of Karl Hellrigle in a lot of ground in 11th Ward, Johnstown, fronting 50 feet on Maple avenue, having thereon a Oklahoma cottage.

The interest of John M. Coad in a lot of ground in 2d Ward, Johnstown, fronting 28 feet on Washington street and 50 feet on Market street, having thereon a three story brick house with Mansard roof, unfinished.

The interest of Samuel Smay in 49 acres of land in Summerhill township, about 40 acres cleared, having thereon a one and a half story plank house and log barn.

Obituary.

WARD.—Died at the Mercy Hospital in Pittsburg, on Tuesday, August 5th, 1890, Mr. William J. Ward, aged 54 years.

The deceased was a son of Mr. Martin Ward, of this place, and was known and esteemed by a large circle of friends, who will deeply regret his early demise. He was a printer by occupation having learned the trade in the FREEMAN office under its former proprietor Mr. H. A. McPike, now of the Altoona *Times*, who was a brother-in-law of the deceased. After the purchase of the FREEMAN by the present proprietor, Mr. Ward worked in the office for a year or more as foreman, but on account of ill health gave up the position in the hope that a rest would restore his health. With his active temperment it was impossible to remain long idle and sometime after, his health being somewhat improved, he accepted the position of foreman in the office of the *News* at Carrolltown, where he remained for more than a year when he was again compelled to seek rest. Consumption had by this time plainly marked him as a victim and he returned to his home in Ebensburg and sought by rest and care to prolong the life that the unrelenting disease was slowly but surely taking from him. Notwithstanding all his care he continued to grow weaker and about three months ago he went to Mercy Hospital in Pittsburg, where his brother Rev. John Ward is chaplain, and where on Tuesday about two o'clock P. M. he breathed his last. He leaves to mourn his death an aged father and one sister, Mrs. P. A. Schwab both of this place. Poor Will Ward, he was known and esteemed in Ebensburg, Carrolltown and all over the county by hosts of friends who loved him for his generous and unselfish friendship, and his death will be sincerely mourned and by none more than his fellow craftsmen who respected him for his intelligence, integrity and honest worth. May he rest in peace.

CHRISTY.—Died at his home in Loretto on Sunday, August 3rd, 1890, Mr. Andrew J. Christy, aged 54 years.

The deceased was born in Loretto, on the 24th of March, 1836, and with the exception of a few years residence in Venango county, this State, during the early days of the oil excitement, resided there all his life. He was an active, enterprising citizen whose death will be a loss to the community in which he lived and whose demise will be regretted by a large circle of warm friends. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife and four children, one son and three daughters, one of whom is the wife of Mr. J. B. Denny, of this place. His funeral took place at Loretto, on Wednesday morning where after a high Mass of Requiem his remains were laid to rest. May he rest in peace.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

The Census Will Show Less Deafness.

WASHINGTON, August 5th.—It is claimed that there will be considerable falling off in the percentage of deaf people in the census of 1890, owing to the extended use of the sound disc invented by a citizen in Bridgeport, Conn., named A. H. Wales.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

To the Farmers of Cambria County.

LORETTO, Pa., August 5th, 1890.

GENTLEMEN:—You are invited to attend a meeting of the Farmers Alliance at Chest Springs on Friday, August 15th. The motives which have prompted this movement need not here be stated. Let it suffice to s ay that our present condition is unendurable and as all classes seem to be combined against us, self-preservation imperatively calls upon us to unite in self-defence Complaining will do no good. Our complaints in the future, as in the past, will be treated with contempt. We are in the majority; we have only to assert our power and our wrongs will be speedily righted. Awake, then! Arouse! Those who will be free themselves must strike the blow. Attend this meeting. Come one, come all.

JAMES J. KAYLOR,
Secretary Farmers' Alliance of Cambria Co.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. The medical profession has been slow to realize this. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or syringes because they are all irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 4th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office in and for the County of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance on

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 3D, 1890.

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart to Helen Evans, widow of John J. Evans, (carpenter), deceased. $350.
2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property of Joseph Grassberger, late of Carroll township, Cambria County, Pa., deceased, appraised and set apart for Theresa Grassberger, widow of said decedent. $300.
3. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Nancy Strayer, widow of Jacob F. Strayer, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased. $300.
4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart to Eliza J. Davis, widow of John J. Davis, late of Cambria township, deceased. $250.
5. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Elizabeth Price, widow of Wm. D. Price, deceased.
6. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Jennie Davis, widow of Moses Davis, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
7. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appropperty appraised and set apart to Justina Wacker, widow of of Conrad Wacker, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased. $142 12.
8. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Elizabeth Walters, widow of Thomas Walters, late of Cooperadale, Cambria county, Pa., deceased. $300.
9. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Lizzie Strayer, widow of Cyrus Strayer, late of Lower Yoder township deceased. $300.
10. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Christina Slagle, widow of August Slagle, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased. $300.
11. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Eliza Roos, widow of John Roos, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased. $300.
12. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Elizabeth Fye, widow of John Fye, late of Adams township, deceased. $284.76.
13. Inventory and appraisement of the personal property appraised and set apart to Ann Hughes, widow of John T. Hughes, late of Cambria township, deceased. $300.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., August 8, 1890.

NOTICE OF INTENDED APPLICATION for charter of incorporation

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Hon. R. E. Johnston, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county on the **8th Day of September, A. D. 1890,** by James W. Kuldulf, Thomas Tobin, Jas. D. Quinn, Robert Snowball, Charles Job, F. H. Reninger, John Anstead and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "Knights of Labor Co-operative Building Company, of Gallitzin, Pa." The character and object of which is to erect a hall or building to be used by the members of said corporation as a place of meeting and for other public and private uses, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements. ED. T. M'NEELIS,
aug 1 4t Solicitor.

TRIAL LIST.
SECOND WEEK IN SEPTEMBER.

Indiana Co. Dep. Bk.	vs. Anna.
Butterbaugh	vs. Cunningham.
Sloan	vs. McMullen et al.
Fisher	vs. Rager et al.
Use Blair	vs. Gallagher.
Pringle	vs. Pringle.
King	vs. Cook.
Wyland	vs. King.
Bowman	vs. Barnhart.
Cresswell	vs. Cole.
Farber	vs. Haywood Coal Co.
Irvin	vs. Gill.
Irvin	vs. Kutruff.
Kline	vs. Elliott.
Hagan	vs. Ltlinger.
Miller	vs. Storm et al.
Anna	vs. Notley.
Admrs. of Rubritz	vs. Master.
Gallagher	vs. Baker.
Gallagher	vs. Baker.
Malchonson	vs. Loughry.
Sis ward & Co.	vs. Gittings.
Hall, Swoyer, Glase & Co.	vs. Parrish.
Wilson	vs. Myers & Reade.
Creary	vs. Haugh.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Prothy's. Office, Aug. 8, 1890. Prothonotary.

TRIAL LIST.
THIRD WEEK IN SEPTEMBER (SPECIAL).

Martin	vs. McGlade.
Sansman	vs. Carroll.
Reader	vs. Sweeper heirs.
Pringle	vs. Pringle.
Kerr & Co.	vs. Brown.
Brinker	vs. Parrish.
Potters Co-operative Co.	vs. McGough.
Kerr & Co.	vs. Yinger.
Kunkle	vs. Vondeller & Keene.
Westover	vs. Bowers.
Same	vs. Same.
Flick	vs. Adams.
Hemperly	vs. July Mfge. Co.
Glasgow	vs. Shoemaker.
Hall, Swoyer, Glase & Co.	vs. McGonigle.
Same	vs. Wilhelm & McGonigle.
McVey	vs. Suppes.
Methawley	vs. Vaughn.
Miller & Co.	vs. Vaughn.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Prothy's. Office, Aug. 8, 1890. Prothonotary.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Court of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of Carrol and John R. Keith executors of the last will and testament of Pat. M'Phillips, deceased, as shown by their first and final account to and among the persons entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at Arbitration Room, Court House, in Ebensburg, Pa., on Friday, August 22d, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested shall attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

H. H. MYERS,
aug8 Auditor.

NOTICE.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA CO.
To Thomas Duncan, deceased:
GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court to be held at Ebensburg, on the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Thomas Duncan, deceased at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, or show cause why same should not be sold.

J. C. STINEMAN,
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., August 8, '90.3t. Sheriff.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc.
ch7-18-90

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

Register's Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS HAVE been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees and all others interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 3D, 1890.

1. First and final account of Bridget McDermitt, administratrix of James McDermitt, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
2. First and final account of D. D. Morrell, administrator of Mrs. Marion T. M. Diller, late of Johnstown, deceased.
3. First and final account of John Gruber, administrator of Annie Schaller, late of Woodvale, deceased.
4. First and final account of John Gruber, administrator, of Elenora Schaller, late of Woodvale, deceased.
5. First and final account of George E. Hamilton, administrator of Jacob Hamilton, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
6. First and final account of William Amsler, administrator of Fredericka Amsler, late of Johnstown borough, deceased
7. Second and final account of J. L. Metzger, administrator of David Metzger, Cambria county, deceased.
8. Final account of William B. Kirkbride, administrator of Mahlon Kirkbride, late of Johnstown, deceased.
9. First and final account of Levi Good, administrator of Francis A. Stiles, late of Cambria county, deceased.
10. The account of Elizabeth Black and W. H. Settlemyer, administrators of Daniel Black, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
11. First and final account of Levi A. Weaver, administrator of S. T. Blough, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
12. First and final account of W. H. Settlemyer, administrator of George Settlemyer, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
13. First and final account of James Irwin and Alexander Irwin, executors of Martha C. Wilson, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased.
14. First and final account of Lizzie J. Custer, administratrix of William H. Custer, late of Millville borough deceased.
15. First and final account of Andrew J. Akers, administrator of Alvar Akers, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased.
16. First and partial account of David R. Hess, administrator of Elizabeth Unversaght, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
17. First and final account of John Burket, guardian of Isabella Schonviski, a minor child of John Schonviski, late of Cambria borough, deceased.
18. First and final account of Mary B. Mouse, administratrix of Frederick Mouse, late of Croyle township, deceased.
19. First and final account of John Burket, guardian of Augustave Schonviski, a minor child of John Schonviski, late of Cambria borough, deceased.
20. First and final account of John Burket, guardian of Imerick Schonviski, a minor child of John Schonviski, late of Cambria borough deceased.
21. First and final account of Frederick Kring, guardian of Emma Kring, minor child of Gideon Kring, late of Adams township, deceased.
22. First and final account of George Ketner, administrator of Frederick Wm. Hoffman, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
23. First and final account of Jno. G. Masterton, administrator of Wm. Masterton, late of Cambria county, deceased.
24. First and final account of Thomas C. Coleman, administrator of Charles Marshall, late of Cambria county, deceased.
25. First and final account of Justina Wacker, administratrix of Conrad Wacker, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
26. First and final account of John Butler, administrator of Robert Butler, late of Johnstown, deceased.
27. First and final account of Edwin Burkhart, administrator of Barbara Cobaugh, late of Jackson township, deceased.
28. First and final account of John H. Brown, administrator C. T. A. of William Layton, late of Johnstown, deceased.
29. First and final account of Julius Wild, administrator of Mary Diehl, late of Conemaugh borough deceased.
30. Second and final account of Charles S. Ruth, administrator of C. Eisseeser, late of Johnstown, deceased.
31. First and final account of John H. Brown, administrator of Joseph R. Moore, late of Stonycreek township, deceased.
32. Second and final account of Catharine Schroth, executrix of John Schroth, late of Wilmore borough, deceased.
33. First and final account of John C Bradley, executor of Catharine Bradley, late of Carroll township, deceased.
34. First and final account of John Whalen, executor of Patrick Cogan, late of South Fork, deceased.
35. Account of Thomas J Hughes, administrator of Elizabeth Davis Evans, late of Johnstown, deceased.
36. Second and final account of M. Fitzharris, administrator of Christopher Fitzharris, late of Johnstown, deceased.
37. First and partial account J. S. Osborne, surviving administrator of George W. Osborne, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased.
38. Supplemental account to the first and final account of John Vozel, administrator, of Joseph M'gee, late of Cambria City, deceased.
39. First and partial account of John Reinhart, executor of Alexander Recke, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
40. First and final account of Eliza Roos, administrix of John Roos, late of Conemaugh borough deceased.
41. First and final account of Herman Baumer, administrator of H. G. Rose, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
42. First and final account of Lena Schnurr, administratrix of Charles Schnurr, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased
43. Final account of Levi J. Prosser, administrator of David Prosser, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
44. First and final account of B. F. Heidenthal, administrator of Elizabeth Baumer, late of Woodvale borough deceased.
45. First and final account of George Woods, administrator of John M. Johnston, late of Johnstown, deceased.
46. Second and final account of Daniel Fitzpatrick, executor of Mary Fitzpatrick, late of Cambria borough, deceased.
47. First and final account of Otto F. Nickel, administrator, etc., D. B. N. of Chas. T. Schuepf, late of Johnstown, deceased.
48. First and final account of Slater W. Allen, executor of Adam Kuntz, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased.
49. First and final account of Henry Hesselbein, administrator of Lewis C. Hesselbein, late of Conemaugh, deceased.
50. First and final account of Charles Maneval, guardian of Clara Kast, deceased, a daughter of Charles and Charlotte Kast, both deceased, late of Johnstown.
51. First and final account of George Ketner, administrator of Gottfried Hoffman, late of Johnstown, deceased.
52. First and final account of Dwight Roberts, executor of Howard J. Roberts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
53. First and final account of Thomas D. Davis, administrator of Jonathan Goodwin, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
54. Second and final account of Mary R. Campbell and C. G. Campbell, administrators of Jacob M. Campbell, late of Johnstown, deceased.
55. First account of William Johns, guardian of Richard A., William A., Thomas D., Robert L., Bertha M. and Vida E., minor children of Richard O'Neil, deceased.
56. Second account of John D. Roberts, guardian of Lillian Phillips, minor child of Peter E. Phillips, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
57. First and final account of George Wild, administrator of Jacob Wild, late of Johnstown, deceased.
58. First account of John D. Roberts, guardian of Debsaque Dibert, minor child of Mary L. K. Dibert, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased.
59. First and partial account of John Yeagert, executor of Ferdinand Neatrauer, late of Richland township, deceased.
60. First and final account of Henry Hesselbein, administrator of Charles F. Hesselbein, late of Conemaugh, deceased.
61. First and final account of Henry C. Hesselbein, administrator of Maria Kimple, late of Johnstown, deceased.
62. First and final account of Anna McGarity, administratrix of James McGarity, late of Washington township, deceased.
63. First and final account of Thomas D. Evans, administrator of Eleaner Evans, late of Ebensburg, deceased.
64. First and final account of J. B. O'Connor, administrator of James B. Howard, late of Johnstown, deceased.
65. First account of Otto Huebner, administrator C. T. A. of Christian Kimple, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
66. First and final account of Thomas F. Brady, administrator of John Brady, Esq., late of Johnstown, deceased.
67. First and final account of Abram B. Clifford, administrator of Elizabeth R. Beam, late of Johnstown Borough, deceased.
68. The account of James P. Thomas, guardian of Morris Constable, one of the minor children and heirs of Jane Constable, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 8, 1890.

EVERYBODY in Cambria county should read the FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year.

What's in a Name?

Shakespeare says: "A rose without a name would smell as sweet." Nevertheless just at the dawn of the XXth century, in the year of grace 1890, there's quite a great deal in a name.

A Clothier without a name and reputation is heavily handicapped in the race for trade. People like to buy from dealers whose established reputation is a guarantee of fairness and honesty.

Our name—SIMON, THE CLOTHIER—cost oceans of money and months of toil and experiment to make it what it is to-day—and it's cheap at the price. It is the standard of excellence, the guarantee of supreme superiority, and it stamps every garment which bears this label { GUS. SIMON, } as being the BEST that man can produce. Our name has a { FINE CLOTHING } value to you. The reputation of a clothier is the accumulated evidence of many transactions with many customers. A good name can only be founded on continued "merit in merchandise." Our merchandise is always meritorious. The value of anything is what it will bring in the market. When a manufacturer gets an advanced price for his product, he gets it because it is worth it. Our goods command high prices but we invariably sell them low, as we not only gain a reputation thereby but also the customer. Some men cavil and say, "You pay extra for the name." So do you! It's worth it. When a man's reputation commands a higher price it's always because it's worth it. By his reputation one man can borrow money at 4 per cent.; another must pay 8. The act is the same, the money the same, but one is secure and the other is not. Reputation makes the difference.

When you buy our goods you get our good name with them. It is blended in with every seam and button hole. You get the name and more, you get the quality that made the name—Best quality.

Cling tightly to this word "quality." Hold it up and examine it, study it and think about it. The profits of the clothing business are seemingly locked in an impregnable vault, but the combination unlocks at the word "quality." Experience will teach you that by the workings of the law of compensation, all things cost about the same. Your loss of trade and reputation on inferior goods makes them cost as much as the best.

You get what you pay for. The only question is, which method will pay you? Will you buy the best and have it, or will you play at money-making and buy trash and lose trade?

Largely successful merchants in the clothing trade now-a-days deal only in the best qualities. Every great success has been built on this foundation. Permanent success requires reputation. Count over the big men of the trade—there's the proof.

Reputation can only be secured in one way—buy and sell best qualities and let the customers tell the story. It is the best advertising and the cheapest you ever did.

Our customers will talk about the kind of Clothes we keep, as there's so much in them to talk about—the fit, the fabric, the fashion. That extreme FINENESS OF FINISH you can't find in other makes.

And the good things they'll say about the clothes they'll say about us—if you buy 'em. Merchant and merchandise are always classed together. Bad, good or best, only one "best" in Clothing—our's, Simon's.

We're ready for Fall. Why not let our good name be your mascot for the season? Drop in and see us. You know where my store is. We'll we glad to see you, or if you can't come to see us, send us word and we'll call on you at home. By buying Groceries, Clothing, etc., of us you save lots of money by the transaction—a fact which you do not realize when you buy elsewhere in town.

GUS. SIMON,

Gallitzin's Cheapest Cash Merchant and Retailer at Wholesale Prices

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS!

Notice is hereby given that the County Treasurer of Cambria county will attend for the purpose of receiving County and State Taxes for year 1890, at the places of holding the elections in the respective districts, on the dates mentioned below.

South Fork	July 14th
Croyle township	July 15th
Wilmore	July 16th
Summerhill township	July 17th
Portage township	July 18th
Lilly	July 21st
Washington township, No. 1	July 22d
" No. 2	July 23d
Tunnelhill	July 24th
Gallitzin borough	July 25th
Munster township	July 28th
Gallitzin township	July 29th
Ashville	July 30th
Chest Springs	July 31st
Alle heny township	August 1st
Loretto	August 4th

'Twas None of His Business.

For cool self-possession or a remarkable display of indifference in trying and exciting times, the decendants of Ham when they want to are hard to discount. This fact was forcibly illustrated in an incident connected with the recent trial of tne Chambers case at Ironton. It will be remembered that one of the principal witnesses for the defense was Frank Jenkins, a negro and an eye-witness of the tragedy. Frank was white washing a chicken-coop only a few feet away when the shooting occurred. On the direct examination he told his story in a plain, straightforward way and his evidence was very material. The cross examiner propounded the usual questions and made a strenuous attempt to tangle the witness in giving his testimony concerning the facts immediately preceding and at the time of the shooting, a question would be asked Frank, to which he would give the following reply when the attorney would ask :

"What did you do then ?"

"I just went on whitewashing the chicken-coop."

"But when the defendant appeared with the gun and it seemed as if someone was going to be hurt, what did you do then ?"

"I kept on whitewashing the chicken coop. It was none of my business, and where I came from in Woodward county, Kentucky, I learned not to interfere with two white gentlemen engaged in settleing a question of honor. I turned up one end of the coop and kept right on with my whitewashing."

"When the shot was fired what did you do ?"

"Kept right on whitewashing."

"Did you do anything when they removed the body ?"

"Yes ; kept right on with my whitewashing."

The judge smiled, the spectators tittered and the whole court-room appreciated this wonderful display of disposition to attend strickly to one's own affairs.

Hens as an Aid to Peach Raising.

Level-headed farmers in Connecticut have for several years been at work reviving an old industry—the growing of peaches for market. Fifty years ago the peach crop of the Nutmeg State was an important item, but the trees ran out after a time, the orchards were cut down, and apples and other small fruit took their place.

After giving the land a long rest, the industry was revived again about ten or twelve years ago, and each succeeding year the peach premiums at the several agricultural fairs has been increased in importance until they have drawn out some of the finest samples of the fruit raised north of Mason and Dixon's line.

As to cultivation, there are as many methods as there are individual growers. The simplest was that practiced by William Platt of Newtown, a formerly very successful grower, but who is now an inmate of the Middletown Insane Retreat. Mr. Platt used to spade up a circle around each tree of perhaps three feet in diameter. Into this he planted or sowed very sparingly corn, oats, buckwheat, and other cereals.

Then he turned his large flock of hens into the orchard and let them scratch for their living. He claimed that by this method he kept the earth about the roots of the tree loose and easy permeable by rain and dew, and the hens, besides gathering the corn and oath, acted as insects and worm destroyers, keeping the trunks of the trees free from borers and other pests, which would otherwise have to be looked after with a sharp eye. Mr. Platt used to raise peaches the size and flavor of which gained him a wide fame.

Figs and Thistles.

No man can walk with God without reaching out a hand to held somebody.

To be a jack of all trades is one of the easiest ways in the world to be nothing.

Until a man has been tried he will always have reason to be afraid of himself.

Religion that don't go clear through a man don't cause the devil much uneasiness.

To be able to worship God acceptably is the greatest blessing that can come to man.

When you want to see the person most to blame for your misfortunes gaze into the looking glass.

Treasures in heaven are treasures forever, but treasures on this earth are only treasures for a little while.

The man who commits sin is simply putting a halter around his neck that will some day bring him face to face with God.

If you are not making the world better, it will be worse for your having lived. No man can leave the world as he found it.

There was weeping at the grave of Lazarus, but we don't know that there was a tear shed when Methuselah was buried.

Those who have the greatest knowledge of God and enjoy most of his love are those who have had the greatest need of Him.

The angels have standing orders to throw wide open every window in heaven as soon as all the tithes are brought into the store house.

A Parrot that Dosen't Like Chestnuts.

A friend tells this story about a parrot and vouches for its truth. It must have been a wonderful bird that belonged to one of those fellows who are always in hard luck. One day he found himself reduced to hard pan in the way of finances and left his green hued exile from Africa's coral strand at his uncle's." Every day after that when he passed the shop the parrot would be hanging over the door and would cry in beseeching tones :

"Pete, Pete, when are you going to take me out ?"

Another peculiarity of his was that whenever any one said "hullo" to him he would reply :

"Hullo, but for God's sake don't ask me if I want any crackers."

JOB : : PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion, We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS, MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

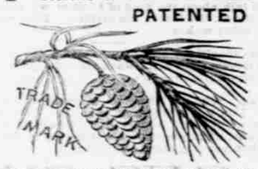
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

ALLAN'S

PINE NEEDLE

CIGARS & CIGARETTES.

PATENTED



These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

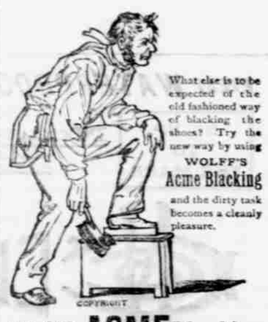
Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY

PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.

FREEHOLD, N. J.

Sweat-Groan-Growl.



Wolff's ACME Blacking

REQUIRES NO BRUSH.

Sheds Water or Snow. Shoes can be washed clean, requiring dressing only once a Week for men, once a Month for women.

It is also an Elegant Harness Dressing.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

—FOR—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from Impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the*

JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.

The only sure and radical cure for

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION,

and all disorders of the liver, and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skilful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by D. T. Kotring, Williamsburg, Pa., for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.

None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 25th, '90-ly.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

Something to Avoid.

A little personal pique, a bit of wounded vanity, a sudden flame of anger, often undoes the most substantial and faithful work, and nullifies the most intelligent and wise action. It is one of the painful things in experience that effort is often defeated by these small, purely personal, and often momentary things, which are generally unintelligent and unwise. Life would be freed from some of its most painful features if men always acted to each other on a basis of real justice and intelligence, and left their small personal feelings and prejudices out of sight.

A man's work ought to be judged by itself and for itself alone, and the strength of a man's position ought to rest solely upon what he is able to do. And yet most of us are constantly neutralizing the best work of others because it is not done in our way, and are constantly failing to do justice to others because of some personal prejudice against them.

The really strong, clear-sighted man is the man who is able to put himself out of the question and to judge others by what they really are and do, not by their relation to him. In this working world there is neither time nor strength to be always coddling our small vanities and still smaller perjudices.

The world does not stand in order that we may be pleased. It stands as a place for the doing of honest work in the best way, and if that work can be better done in some other way than the one we prefer, our business is to let it be done and rejoice in it. If you wish to see things clearly, and be just with your fellow-men, keep clear of the fumes of vanity and the thick atmosphere of mere personal feeling. Make it a rule to see what a man is and does, and value him by these things.

A person may be very distasteful to us and yet be eminently useful and successful in the world.

Hypnotizing a Hen.

Within the last month I have made an interesting experiment with a fowl. Some choice eggs being sent me for hatching purposes (having no hen at that time broody and no incubator) I determined to set one of my hens on these eggs and keep her there by the force of mesmeric power. The eggs were not fresh when I received them, and to keep them with the uncertain hope of a hen becoming broody might have been fatal to their hatching. I therefore, went against nature, and set my hen upon these eggs ; she was in full lay at the time, and remained so throughout the three weeks that she was sitting, laying, according to wont, two out of three days. Those who understand poultry will appreciate that no one hen will do this, having become natrurally broody, although for the first day or two after being set on eggs I have had hens lay once or even twice.

Marking the eggs I set her upon, I was able to know and withdraw the eggs she kept laying. The first day I placed her on the eggs it took me half an hour to bring her into a hypnotic condition ; but each successive day, after having roused her to drink and eat, I was able to sooth her drowsy placidity in much less time ; also there were days, for which I can give no reason, when I had to go to her more than once in the day, she being in a restless, excited state, trying to get off the nest.

The result has been much to my own astonishment, that four out of seven of these eggs have hatched and are healthy, happy little chickens. At night I can still influence their mother to her maternal duties, but in the daytime she takes no notice of them.

Vigorous Men in Old Age.

History gives us some remarkable instances of great achievement in the afternoon of age, but they are rare exceptions. Chaucer didn't begin to write the "Canterbury Tales" until he was sixty, and at the same age Milton was hard at work on "Paradise Lost." Homer, too, was on the edge of the sere and yellow leaf when he put the finishing touches on the Iland.

Goldoni wrote some of his best plays after his eightieth birthday. Wordsworth worked with apparently undiminished power at four-score and Geothe continued to astonish the world at four-score and three. George Bancroft will be ninety in October, and until lately wielded his pen with the grace of Saladin and the force of the lion hearted Richard. Whittier at eighty-three writes as sweetely as ever. Gladstone still fells trees at eighty-one.

Herodotus tells us that King Arganthonius reached the wonderful age of one hundred and fifty years. Cicero, however, discounts the story, but is willing to admit that he was one hundred and twenty when he died. Agathocles, the tyrant of Sicily, held his sovereignty until he was ninety-five, and Bardyllis, King of Persia, reached the ripe age of one hundred, and then, tired of life, committed suicide. Asander was a vigorous soldier at ninety, but after his ninety-third birthday, when his life was "as full of sorrows as the sea of sands," he starved himself to death.

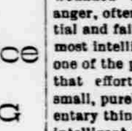
Was Columbus a Jew.

Jews figure prominently in the history of the discovery of America. The plans and calculations of Columbus' expedition were largely the work of two Hebrew astronomers and mathematicians.

Two Jews, also, were employed as interpreters by Columbus, and one of them, Luis de Torres, was the first European to set foot in the New World. When Columbus sighted the Island of San Salvador he imagined he was approaching a portion of the East Asiatic coast and he sent Torres—who was engaged for his knowledge of Arabic—ashore to make inquries of the natives.

It was probably, this Torres who was the Madrid Jew to whom Columbus bequeathed half a mark of silver in his will. Another curious fact is, that it has been seriously suggested, by Dr. Delitzch we believe, that Columbus himself was a Jew, or of Jewish birth. The name Christopher was frequently adopted by converts, while the surname Colon was borne by a distinguished family of Jewish scholars. Christopher's brother, Diego, bore originally the Jewish name Jacob, which sounds surprisingly like Shem Kadosh. Perhaps during the coming celebrations some Jewish scholars in Italy will make inquiry into the validity of this daring suggestion.

It Makes You Hungry



"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorates the system and I feel like a new ... It happiness ... the appetite and ... all ... Printers, N.C.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00, six for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1889-90 has left the nerves *all jagged out.* The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—*the Spring medicine of to-day*—does all this. ... Prescribed by ... Recommended by ... Guaranteed by ...

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down ... would get up in the morning with no appetite ... feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly go around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

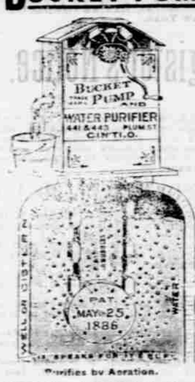
DIAMOND DYES Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!

LACTATED FOOD Nourishes babies perfect! The Physicians' ...

DRINK PURE WATER.

BY USING THE

BUCKET PUMP AND WATER PURIFIER



IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.

Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten-year old boy can draw water with ease from a 40 ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the chain is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 38 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern ; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

A live agent wanted in every town in the United States. Address

BUCKET PUMP CO.

441 and 443 Plum Street, CINCINNATI, O.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

THE ALLMENDINGER PIANO & ORGAN CO.,

ANN ARBOR, MICH., U. S. A.

Manufacturers of HIGH GRADE PIANOS and ORGANS.

Importers and Jobbers of Music and Musical Merchandise.

We Make a SPECIALTY of Organs in Piano Cases, FINELY FINISHED and HAND POLISHED, in Rosewood, Ebony, Walnut and Antique Oak

And : containing : our : own Patented : Improvements.

We acknowledge no rivals in above styles, in TONE, ACTION or WORKMANSHIP. Pianos and Organs in ALL styles. We are Manufacturers and make manufacturer's prices. Orders for anything in the music line will receive prompt attention. Correspondence Solicited. Live Agents Wanted.

FACTORY : Cor. First and Washington Sts. ·:· RETAIL WAREROOMS : 38 So. Main St.

REFERENCE : FARMER'S AND MECHANIC'S BANK, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

SWEEPING

PRICE - REDUCTIONS !

Preferring to carry Uncle Sam's Dollar to a big stock, we have inaugurated a

Great June Sale.

Sweeping Price Reductions.

A rare chance to get fine Clothing far below regular prices.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

6th and Chestnut St.
(Ledger Building)
13th and Chestnut St.

B. J. LYNCH,

UNDERTAKER

And Manufacturer & Dealer in

HOME AND CITYMADE FURNITURE

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.,

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

WANTED—AGENTS

TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR OUR TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, &c.

STEADY WORK

For Honest, Industrious Men.

Salary & Expenses, or Commission if preferred.

We grow a full line of varieties adapted to Pennsylvania

The Business Quickly Learned. *Write immediately for terms.*

R. G. CHASE & CO., PHILA., PA.

OUR HOME OFFICE.

1794. 1890.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

and other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,

PITTSBURG, PA.

oct18-89-1yr.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

Cheaper than Wood.

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a netting.) Can be used on Lawns or Wood Fences. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Crestings, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,

201, 203 & 205 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN C. FINCH,

DEALER IN

Golden - Wedding - Rye - Whiskies,

136 WATER STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.

Oldest established house in the city, where nothing but pure goods are put up, strictly for family and medicinal use. Nothing better than Golden Wedding. Next on the list, Guckenheimer, Gray's Monongahela Rye ; these goods are leading brands. Brandies of vintage of 1878 on hand. Gins, Holland and Domestic, also Old Tom. Finch's Golden Wedding, $1.00 for full quart, 6 for $5.00; Guckenheimer's the same; Monongahela, $8.00 per dozen. Wines, $5.00 per dozen, $3.00 for one-half dozen. Securely boxed. Also have in stock, Grandfather's Choice, at $2.00 per gallon, barrels at specials rates. Apr. 25, '90-1y

PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and bleed, which ulcerate, become very sore, discharge profusely and are exceedingly painful. A single application of DR. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT will stop the itching and bleeding, heal the ulceration, and in most cases remove the tumors. Dr. Swayne's Ointment is said by Druggists, or sent by mail, for 50 cts. Address Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

ITCHING PILES.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES.

Call on or Write to

J. R. HENRICKS

For Cash or Time Prices on

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

79 Fifth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

jun13 6m.

DETROIT SURE GRIP Steel Tackle Block.

HALF THE COST of hoisting saved to Storekeepers, Butchers, Farmers, Machinists, Builders, Contractors and OTHERS. Admitted to be the greatest improvements EVER made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for catalogue.

FULTON IRON & ENGINE WKS., 10 Brush St., Detroit, Mich. Established 1852. ma30.90-1y

CANCER and Tumors CURED no knife, book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BYRD, No. 105 Linn St., Cincinnati, O.

Feathered Thieves.

A Nova Scotia correspondent who has Canada grouse in confinement, describes their egg-stealing proclivities as follows:

The way they will steal eggs from one another would do credit to a London pickpocket. Two hens had their nests near together, perhaps two feet apart, and as each hen laid every other day, one would be vacant while the other would be occupied. The hen that laid last would not go away until she had stolen the nest egg from the other nest and placed it in her own.

I once saw a hen attempt to steal an egg from another nest that was twenty feet away. She worked faithfully at it for half an hour or more, but did not succeed in moving the coveted egg more than eight feet, it being uphill. The egg so frequently got away from her and rolled back a foot or more each time, that she at last got disgusted and gave up the task. I had no fear of getting the sets mixed, as each was so different from every other in color and shape.

On going to the pen one evening I found one of the hens on the nest, and I knew she was beginning to sit, as all the others had gone to roost. Slipping my hand under her I found three eggs, the nest egg, the one just laid and the one stolen from the other nest. I picked two of them up and held them before her, when she at once placed her bill over the one held between my thumb and forefinger and tried to pull it out of my hand; I did not let her have it, however, and she immediately stepped up on the side of her nest and, placing her bill over the remaining egg, drew it out of the nest and pushed it back under her out of sight, as muck as to say, "You have two, and that is all you can have." I must confess that it was with great reluctance that I took these eggs from her, as she pleaded so hard for them.

Descent With Parachutes.

"How high do you ascend to make a parachute descent ?" was asked of a well-known aeronaut.

"Not less than 3,000 feet. A smaller distance does not give the parachute time to expand and act as a resisting force. The highest leap I made was at Quincy, when I intrusted myself to the parachute at a height of 10,000 feet. It is, of course, quite an experience to cleave the air for that distance. I use nothins but my hands to hold on to the bar. I do not grasp the bar tightly, as a less experienced man would do, for that would soon exhaust my strength. I hold on merely enough to support my weight. At the beginning of the descent the sensation resembles that experienced by people descending in an elevator, only it is more intense. The first hundred feet, or so, my body is a dead weight and the descent is nearly rapid enough to take one's breath.

"The main danger in parachuting has been due to the oscillating motion in the air. During some descents I have been astonished to see this oscillation so great as to bring the parachute on a horizontal line with myself. Going thus from side to side, parachuting becomes dangerous business. I have at the present time a fringe three feet wide attached to my parachute, and in descending I think this steadies the motion.

"When I leave the balloon for the parachute, I pull a rope which rips it partly open so that the gas can make its escape and allow the balloon to descend. My baloon generally reached the ground before I do in the parachute. My parachute is twenty-two feet in diamater and made of silk of the lightest and strongest material possible."

WAITING FOR SAM.—A man with eleven weeks of wiry hair and a long growth of beard stepped into a barber shop in one of our cities the other day and sat down. Probably he was not in his best mood. At any rate he looked cross, even though it was his next turn.

"Next," said the barber.

"I'll wait for Sam," said the man with the hair and beard, and as he said it he kicked at the dog and looked about as pleasant as a circular saw in motion.

"All right," said the barber with emphasis. "Next."

The "next" got into the chair and left the man who was cross sitting by the window, watching for Sam. Half an hour passed, The shop was full and there seemed to be a good deal of amusement among all except the man who was waiting for Sam. One by one the customers kept coming in. The clock struck eight. At about this time the door opened and a head popped in.

"Heard from Sam yet ?" said the head.

"Yes," replied the barber.

"How is he ; having a good time.?"

"Guess he is"

"When do you expect him home ?"

"In about three weeks."

The door slammed after the questioner, just as the man with the beard, who was writing for Sam, jumped to his feet

"Wh—what did you say ?" shouted he. "Did you say that Sam wasn't coming for three weeks "

The barber repressed his smile, and in a voice that was low and even toned, he said: Yes, sir Sam is in the country, and we expect him back in about two weeks and a half. But if you want to wait for him we'll make up a bed for you right here on"—but the rest was lost by the door slamming on the retiring form fo the man who was waiting for Sam.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saveing 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience tha Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Gothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if is does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

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When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

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A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

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General Insurance Agent,

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At Sandringham.

The country house and favorite residence of the Prince of Wales is Sandringham estate, In every room except the drawing-room are numerous sketches in water colors, oils and oils of the prince as the hero of some adventure. It may be shooting a tiger in Bengal, or banging away at a hare in Norfolk, pushing a fair girl in a Russian ice-chair on the Neva, or with bare knees leading a Scotch reel at A bergeldie, spearing a hippopotamus from the bank of an elephant, or with a bullet between the eyes of a leopard, which is already looks "killed" by the sportsman peering from behind a big boulder ready to take aim at a red deer, or standing triumphant amidist a shower of falling pheasants. Yes, one can trace the prince on his glory war-path among the animal kingdom all around the house, and he is a fine shot, to be sure.

Perhaps of all the clues that Sandringham affords to areal insight into the prince's character that furnished to his private study is the best. The room is the smallest of the suite, and is lighted by a single but large window. The wood-work is all of light oak, and the walls and ceiling of a neutral tint. There is essentially the haunt of a man. There are no hangings, no bric-a-brac, no dainty devices of fair fingers, no soft rugs, even on the oaken floor.

"Business" was written in invisible characters all over the apartment. The principal piece of furniture is a solid, square, oaken desk, upon which all ready laid to his hand, were pens, paper and envelopes the Prince uses. Under the desk stood an odd waste basket, for which the Prince furnishes the idea originally. There are no books in the room, but a set of shelves holds all conveniences for smoking. On the walls hangs a variety of sketches. A telephone has been put in by the window. It connects with Marlborough House, in London, and is guarded by the servants with a mixture of fear and superstition.

A Patagonian Child Doctor.

When a child in Patagonia is sick a messenger is despatched for the doctor and never leaves until he comes with him. As soon as the doctor arrives he looks at the sick child and then without much ceremony rolls it up in pieces of skin. He then orders a clay plaster and by this time the child has ceased crying, soothed by the warmth of the skin, and so rendering still more assured his reputation as a wise man. The clay is brought and made into a thick cream with water, and the child is painted from head to foot, causing it to cry again. The devil is still there, remarks the doctor sagely, and under the two mysterious packages he carries one contains rhea sinews (ostrich) and the other a rattle made of stones in a gourd decorated with feathers.

He then fingers the sinews, mutters something for a few minutes, then he seizes the rattle and shakes it violently, staring very hard at the crying child. Then wraps it in the skin again and ceases crying. Again it is put rattled at and stared at, and again cries. This is done four times, and then the cure is considered complete. The doctor leaves the child quiet, folded in the warm skin, and goes his way, having received two pipefuls of tobacco as a fee. Strange to say, the child generally recovers, but if it does not, the doctor get out of the difficulty by declaring that the parents did not keep the medicine skin tightly around the child, and so let the devil get in again. This is the only treatment that children in Patigonia are ever known to receive.

Great Cathedrals.

The cathedral at Cologne is one of the most imposing gothic structures in Europe. The original architect is unknown. The length is 511 feet and the breadth 231 feet.

The cathedral in Mexico, begun in 1573, completed 1667, is built in the regular mixture of the gothic and Italian styles. It is 500 feet in length and 420 in breadth.

St. Paul's cathedral in London is the fifth in size of Europe's great churches. Its length is 500 feet, the transept 285 feet long, and the west front 180 feet wide. The dome is 365 from the ground, and it is 145 feet in diameter.

The cathedral of Notre Dame in Montreal is 255 feet long and 135 feet broad, and is capable of seating 10,000 persons. It has two towers, each 220 feet high, one of which contains a fine chime of bells and the other a great bell, the Gros Bourbon, weighing 24,400 pounds.

The cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris stands upon the spot once occupied by a Roman temple. The length is 390 feet, width of transept, 144 feet ; length of western tower, 244 feet ; width of front 128 feet, and length of nave and transept 18[illegible]86 feet. The cathedral covers 94,108 square feet.

The building of St. Peter's occupied 175 years. The length of the interior is 613½ feet ; of transept from wall to wall, 446½ feet ; height of nave, from side to side aisles, 47 feet ; width of nave, 77.39 feet ; of side 35½ feet. The height of the dome from the pavement to the top of the cross is 448 feet.

A Useful Article.

After a housekeeper fully realizes the worth of turpentine in the household she is never willing to be without it. It gives quick relief to burns ; is an excellent application for corns ; is good for rheumatism and sore throat. Then it is a sure preventive against moths ; by just dropping a trifle in the drawers, chests and cupboards, it will render the garments secure from moths during the summer. It will keep away ants and bugs from the closets and bedrooms by putting a few drops in the corners and upon the shelves. It is a sure destruction to bedbugs, and will effectually drive them away from their haunts if thoroughly applied to all the joints on the bedstead, and if put in neither furniture nor clothing. A spoonful of it added to a pail of warm water is excellent for cleaning paint.

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